Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 09

Bellefonte Republican.

Estalished In 1869 | Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not perish from the Earth. A. LINCOLN | TERMS. $1.50 Per Yr. If Paid in Advance.

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EX-SENATOR WAS KILLED

In a Street Duel in Nashville Tennessee.

OPPONENT WOUNDED

Hot Blooded Southerners Draw Pistols—Quarrel Follows Editorial Criticism.

CREATED A GREAT SENSATION

Nashville, Tenn., November 9.—Former Senator Edward Ward Carmack, editor of the Tenneessean, was shot and killed this afternoon in Seventh avenue, North, in front of the Polk flats, by Robin Cooper, a son of Colonel Duncan Cooper. Mr. Carmark was going north in Seventh avenue and Colonel Cooper and his son were approaching Seventh avenue in Union street, Soon after they came in sight of one another the shooting began. Robin Cooper, it is said, fired three shots and Senator Carmack two. Colonel Duncan B. Cooper, it is said, drew a pistol, but did not fire,

Senator Carmack fell to the ground with the trio of shots, dying instantly. Robin Cooper was shot in the right shoulder, but was not severely hurt.

It is said that the trouble is one of the results of the recent Democratic gubernatorial primary, in which Carmack was defeated. Carmack had since he became editor of the Tenneessean been rather caustic in adversely criticising what he called the Democratic machine, and had printed several editorials about Colonel Cooper.

Within the last few days it is said, Colonel Cooper told Carmack that these editorial criticisms must cease. This morning another editorial reference to Colonel Cooper appeared in the Tennessean, and this is supposed to have been the immediate cause of the trouble.

As soon as Senator Carmack fell on the edge of the street curbing Colonel Duncan Cooper put his arm around Robin Cooper, and both walked a few feet down Seventh avenue to Dr. R. G. Fort's office where the slight wound in Robin's shoulder was treated, Dr. Fort said that the wound was slight.

An ambulance carried the body of Carmack to an undertaking establishment. The pistol of Mr. Carmack was found lying at his side with two chambers empty, and it was turned over to an officer. The stump of a cigar that Mr. Carmack had been smoking was also found on the walk beside his body.

Young Cooper was later carried to a hospital and Colonel Cooper is held at police headquarters. Robin Cooper is an attorney 27 years old and unmarried.

Dr. Glasgow, who arrived at the scene of the tragedy soon after the shooting said:

"I found the body of Mr. Carmack lying with his right arm under his head. His pistol was lying out of reach of his right hand. The body was without signs of life when I arrived. There was three bullets in the body of Mr. Carmack. One entered on the left side about two and one-half inches below the left nipple, and just a short distance below the heart and remained a short distance from the skin. Another bullet enterested the left shoulder and lodged about four and one-half inches below the right nipple, under the skin. Both of these wounds were clean ones, and I do not think they were fatal.

"The third bullet, which I conceive to be fatal one, was in the neck. The wound was one and one-half inches to the left of the median line, and one inch below the hair line on the neck, posteriorly. The bullet entered the neck and made an exit from the mouth. The bullet was found on the street under his tongue at the exit of the wound. I think this was the fatal wound. Two front teeth were also broken loose. I think there were two bullets fired from Carkmack's revolver."

Mrs. Susan Wirt.

Mrs. Susan Wirt, wife of William Wirt of Booneville, died at her home on October 27, at the age of 77 years. Her death was caused by a paralytic stroke and a complication of disease. She was born and raised in Haines township, and was formerly a Miss Hubler. Surviving are her husband, three sisters, Mrs. Mollie Rockey, Tylersville; Mrs. Sarah Wilson, Nittany; Mrs. Mary Etters, Lemont, and six grand-children. The funeral was held last Friday and interment made at the Evangelical cemetery at Booneville.

ACADEMY BEATS ALTOONA

Home Team Adds Another Victory to its Long List

The Bellefonte Academy gridiron warriors went to Altoona on Saturday and lined up against the Altoona High School team which had been coached by McIlveen, of Penna State College ever since their defeat at the hands of the Academy in Bellefonte several weeks ago.

As usual the Bellefonte boys came out victors and that by the score of 12-5 in the presence of one of the largest crowds that ever attended a football game in Altoona. The record of the Academy and the public declaration that the Altoona boys would defeat the Academy by reason of their wonderful improvement under McIlveen's coaching had stirred up a lively interest in the contest. The Academy team had plenty of friends in the crowd. In fact the Osgood Athletic Club of Altoona—bitter rivals of the High School—and their friends were cheering the Academy during the entire game. The score of 12-5 indicates in no manner the comparative merits of the two teams.

Smith, Dillon, Oberlin and Wright carried the ball for gains of forty and fifty yards again and again only to lose it by a fumble or by being called back upon some alleged foul. Two fumbles were instantly recovered by the Academy within four yards distance of Altoona's goal line and yet the ball was given to Altoona and the chances to score early in the game destroyed. When but a minute of time was left to play in the first half Wyckoff's punt was blocked and a touchdown resulted for Altoona, making the score 5-0 in favor of Altoona for the first half. In the second half Mr. Hughes demanded a change in the referee and Dr. Howell of Uni. of Pa. always reliable assumed that responsibility in the place of Mr Turner and Ex-High School player, and from that moment the Academy was encouraged to do its best. Smith proved the hero of the day scoring two touchdowns in this half. Dillon kicked one goal and Smith the other making the final score of the game 12-5. Dillon was unable to hold the ball because of an injured finger though he succeeded in making startling runs. Oberlin's and Wright's running were also features of the game.

The Altoona boys succeeded in gaining first down but once during the entire contest, while the Academy gained through Altoona's line and around her ends at will.

Last week the Academy boys had examinations and lost several days of needed pratice.

The line up—

Bellefonte	Positions	Altoona H S
Sleppy	left end	Gottamy (Capt.)
Wyckoff (Wilson)	left tackle	Sholler
Shenck	left guard	H. Brennecker
Wagner	centre	F. Plummer
Loudon	right guard	Hite
Thomas	right end	Gender
Wright	quarter-back	J. Plummer
Oberlin	left-half back	W. Brennecker
Dillon (Eisenbeis)	right-half-back	Bashore
Smith (Capt)	full-back	Corbey

Referee, Turner, Umpire, Tippery. Touch downs, Smith 2, Hite 1, Goals from touchdowns, Dillon 2. Time of halves, 25 and 20 minutes.

Coon Hunter Killed.

Caught by burning branches of a falling tree, which they had accidentally fired and then cut down to avoid a forest fire, Lund Meyers was killed and Charles Meyers and Edward Schade badly injured, at Adamsburg Saturday.

The young men treed a 'coon in a woods several hundred yards from the Myers home and a small fire was started in the hollow-tree to smoke out the animal. Flames spread to dried leaves and branches and leaped to the top branches. When Lund Myers started to chop the tree down its rotten trunk gave way unexpectedly, catching the men under its branches before they could run.

Myers was employed at Edna No. 2 mine near Adamsburg and two weeks ago married Miss Edna Spangler.

November Council.

The regular meeting of the borough council was held Monday evening with President Judge in the chair and *Messrs.* Harper, Hamilton, Musser, Wagner, Shuey, Kirk and Beezer present.

The various committees reported everything in good shape, work being done on the streets and the borough finances in excellent condition.

The special power and light committee reported progress in their investigations and negotiations in reference to a borough light and power plant, although nothing difinite could be given at present.

Other routine business, including the payment of bills was transacted.

AN AVENGEFUL SACRIFICE

East McKeesport Woman Gets Confession Thro Love.

KILLED SON-IN-LAW.

Whom She Charged With the Murder of Her Daughter a Year Ago.

CUTS OWN THROAT AND CHILD'S.

Pittsburg, Nov. 9—The double murder and suicide in East McKeesport Saturday seems to have been the deed of a woman who for a long time had sought evidence against the man suspected of killing her daughter a year ago and, having found it, wreaked revenge.

Mrs. William Casey, 38 years old and her adopted daughter, Irene six years old, were found lying on the bed in a second floor room of the Casey home with their throats cut. The body of George Hartzell, her son-in-law smothered with chloroform, was later found in a trunk,

Hartzell had been charged with the murder of his child wife, Mrs. Casey's daughter, a year ago, but no evidence was presented against him, His mother-in-law was never convinced of his innocence and devoted her life to securing from Hartzell a confession or admission in some manner of his guilt.

She lived a double life, it is believed, in the daily deception of her husband, seeking day by day for proof of the guilt of her daughter's slayer. This self-imposed life work was completed by the death of Hartzell and the killing of herself.

The murder of little Irene may have been made necessary to her frenzied maid when the child discovered her over the form of Hartzell. She had threatened to kill him as soon as she felt assured of his guilt. Step by step she planned. She invited Hartzell to her home to live. She waited on his coming and going, made herself necessary to his comfort and happiness and knew that having gained his love he would in some moment of weakness confess his guilt to her or say something that would furnish the proof she wanted.

Dr. E. L. Henderson, of East McKeesport, who was summoned to the house, says that Mrs. Casey told him that as soon as she was able to secure the proof of Hartzell's guilt for the murder of her daughter she would kill him.

New York Postmaster Shot

New York, November 9th.—Postmaster Edward M. Morgan of this city, was shot down in the street as he was leaving his house in West One Hundred and Forty-Sixth street this morning by Eric H. B. Mackey, a stenographer employed by a down town law firm, who then shot and killed himself.

The single bullet which struck Mr. Morgan entered at the right side of the abdomen and passed out at the left side without penetrating the walls There was no internal bleeding, and i is likely that the wounded man will recover in a short time.

The only excuse known for the shooting was that Mackey had complained to the authorities at the postoffice in Washington that his mail had been tampered with and that some one turned out an electric light when he was reading by it in the corridor of the postoffice.

Mackey had received a reply, that there was no evidence of tampering with his mail and that the incident of the electric light was an accident.

Besides a revolver, it was found that Mackey carried a dagger and a slugshot.

Walker—Weaver

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Weaver at Linden Hall, Thursday at eleven o'clock when their only daughter Miss Bertha Eve Weaver was united in marriage to Foster D. Walker of Spring Mills. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. A. Black

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Walker of Spring Mills and an enterprising young man, while the bride is a young lady of many accomplishments.

WILLIAM L. STEELE

Bellefonte Citizen Passed Away at an Early Hour Friday Morning.

William L. Steele, one of Bellefonte's well known and respected citizens, died at his home on South Spring street at 2:20 o'clock Friday morning, Mr. Steele had been in failing health during the summer and for the past four weeks had been confined to his bed, during which time he gradually grew worse until death called him away.

The deceased was a son of Jacob and Mary Steele and was born at Pleasant Gap April 29, 1844, being aged 64 years, 6 months and 8 days. After receiving a common school education and learning the carpenter trade he located in Bellefonte, where he has since resided and followed contracting and building. On August 27, 1872 he was married to Harriet J. Young, of Boalsburg, who survives him with the following children:

David V., Bellefonte; Mrs. Furst P. Crider, Howard; Mrs. A. C. Longee, Bellefonte; Olive, at home; Mrs. Charles Rocky, William L. Jr., Mrs. R. B. Holter, Bellefonte; B. Frank, Grace, John L., Carl J. and J. Harvey, at home. The following brothers and sisters also survive, Jacob Steele, Redfield, S. D.; Mrs. Mary Ann Murry, Lemont; Mrs. Catherine Simmons, and Mrs. James Crotzer, Pleasant Gap; Miss Georgia A. Steele, Lemont.

Religiously Mr. Steele was a member of the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal church, and a man who was always faithful to his convictions, living an exemplary christian life. Socially he was a member of the Masonic order and the Constans Commandery No. 33 Knights Templar and the Centre Lodge No. 153 I. O. O. F. His long business career and standing in Bellefonte won for him the friendship of every one and he will be greatly missed in the community.

The funeral of William L. Steele took place from the home on South Spring street Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock The services were conducted by his pastor Rev. James B. Stein, assisted by Rev. J. Allison Platts. The funeral was in charge of the Constans Commandery Knights Templar, who lead the cortege from the house to the cemetery. Interment was made according to the beautiful and impressive ceremony of that order. There were a number of floral emblems from the order and friends.

Andrew J. Walizer.

Andrew J. Walizer, a veteran of the Civil war and resident of Howard, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. I. K. James, Sunday morning at 10 30 o'clock. The deceased had been a sufferer with rheumatic troubles for the past fifteen years and for four weeks previous to his death was confined to his bed. Saturday evening he suffered an apapleic tic stroke resulting in his death at the time mentioned.

Mr. Walizer was a son of Amos and Elizabeth Walizer, was born at Mackeyville, December 16, 1842, being aged almost 66 years. For some years he was a resident of Cedar Springs and followed the trade of millwright and sawyer. In 1880 he moved to Howard but for some years operated a saw mill in the northern part of the state. His health having failed he returned to Howard. During the Civil war he served his country in Comany E. 49th P. V. I. and at the time of his death was a member of Grove Brothers Post No. 262 of Howard. His church membership was held with the Lutheran congregation.

On Jan. 11, 1864 he was married to Nancy Jane Wooding of Perry county who survives him with the following children: Samuel A., Syracuse, N. Y.; Eber J., Houtzdale; Charles A., Mrs. I. James, Mrs. O. L. Smith, Howard, Emery, of Jersey city and Mazy at home. Two brothers, Alias and Jonathan, who reside in Kansas, also survive.

The funeral was held from the home of his daughter Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. W. Rhoads officiating. Interment in the Howard cemetery.

Hand Injured in Press.

Monday afternoon Ray Baird of Milesburg, foreman of the printing department at the Pennsylvania Match company's factory, had his hand badly injured by having it caught in a press. While the press was running he attempted to adjust a piece of paper with the result that the hand was caught by the platen and squeezed against the form. So heavy was the pressure on his hand that the impression of his fingers was made on the block type which is used there. He is now in the Bellefonte hospital and from latest reports the injured member is getting along nicely.

STATE COLLEGE CROP TRAIN

Six of the College Professors Lecture to the Farmers

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT

Speakers Endeavor to Create an Interest in Scientific Farming—Would Introduce Alfalfa

FARMERS TURN OUT FOR LECTURES.

On Tuesday the State College Special Instruction train left the Broad street station in Philadelphia for a three days trip through the farming section of eastern Pennsylvania. It is the intention to make twenty-two stops during the tour and at each place subjects of interest to the farmers are discussed.

It is the first time that such an experiment has been tried in this state and the train is known as the first Pennsylvania Farmers' Special Instruction train. Three coaches of the train are fitted up as lecture rooms and at each stop of 45 minutes a lecture is given. So far the experiment has proved very satisfactory and the train is boarded by a large number of farmers who are eager to receive the information imparted in this way. The lectures are devoted to methods of increasing the output of dairy products, the care of live stock on the farm, the testing of seed corn and the cultivation of alfalfa. Owing to the success that has been attained by western farmers in growing the latter product the State College authorities are endeavoring to introduce its cultivation in Pennsylvania.

State College is represented on the train by Professors Alva Agee, Thomas F. Hunt, H. E. Van Norman, F. D. Gardner, C. F. Shaw and M. P. McDowell. The Pennsylvania Railroad company, which is co-operating with the college in this movement, is represented by Division Freight Agents W. J. Rose and C. E. Kingsston.

It is quite probable that other trains will be run, following a custom that has been in vogue in several of the western states and where great satisfaction has been obtained

Death of John I. Gingher.

John Irvin Gingher, a lifelong citizen of Milesburg, died at his home in that place Friday evening at 6 o'clock. Death came to him suddenly while setting in a chair and was due to a stroke of paralysis.

He was born in Milesburg and was 65 years of age. He was an iron worker by occupation and for many years worked for McCoy and Linn.

He was a member of the Evangelical church and a good christian gentleman. During the civil war he served his country faithfully being a member of company H, 56th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers serving to the close of the war.

He was married to Miss Harriet Miller, who survives him with the following children, Mrs. Grant Beck, Milesburg; Mrs. Corwin, of Altoona, Harry, of Burnham; William, of Milesburg; Mrs. Sherwood Gray, of Pittsbur, Meda, at home.

He also leaves one brother and three sisters: Adam, of Berwick; Mrs. S. S. Smith and Mrs. George Lambert, of Milesburg; and Mrs. William Miles, of Johnstown.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Fry, of the Evangelical church, assisted by Rev. Piper, of the M. E. church conducted the services. Interment was made at Curtin cemetery.

Mrs. Daniel Gorman.

Mrs. Daniel E. Gorman wife of the well known Williamsport florist, died on Tuesday morning after a long and painful illness, in her forty-first year. Mrs. Gorman was born at Boalsburg, this county, her maided name being Ida Stover Hezlep. She was an active member of the St. Paul's Lutheran church of Williamsport, and was a woman of many attractive qualities of mind and heart. She is survived by her husband and an adopted daughter. The funeral was held from the home at one o'clock Thursday afternoon, Rev. C E. Armstrong and Rev. Charles Geo Bikle officiating. Interment was made in the Wildwood cemetery.

McCLAIN—HOLLIDAY.

Brilliant Wedding at the Spangler Home Wednesday Noon.

The palatial home of Col. and Mrs. Jackson L. Spangler on Allegheny street was the scene of a brilliant social event Wednesday noon when their daughter Miss Emma Elvira Holliday was united in marriage to James A. McClain, of Spangler, Pa. The wedding ceremony was performed in the southwest parlor, into which the bridal couple marched to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Christy Smith's orchestra. The room was handsomely decorated with evergreens, chrysanthemums and other flowers and amid this beautiful decoration Father P. McArdle of the St. John's Catholic church tied the nuptial knot. The bride was attired in a white lace robe, trimmed in applique lace, and wore a large white lace hat trimmed with ostrich feathers. She carried a close shower bouquet of roses and lillies of the valley, and was given away by Col. Spangler. The maid of honor was Miss Margaret Brisbin, a cousin of the bride, who was gowned in white organdy with lace trimmings. The groom's best man was Thomas Sharbaugh, of Carrolltown.

The marriage ceremony was followed with a reception when the bridal couple received the congratulations and best wishes of their friends. An elegant wedding breakfast, prepared and served by Caterer Joseph Ceader, then followed.

The groom was formerly a resident of Bellefonte and served as register of Centre county for two terms. He is now located in Cambria county and is one of the leading factors in the development of its many industries. He is interested in several coal mining companies and is at present cashier of the First National bank of Spangler. The bride is one of Bellefonte's pleasant and attractive ladies and well known in social circles.

Upon their return from their wedding tour they will reside in Spangler.

For More Game

In his annual report to the state game commission presented, Secretary J. C. Kalbfus recommends a state appropriation for the restocking of the state with game. He declares that hunting makes real men and that the Americans repelled the British in two wars because they were largely a nation of hunters, and that sport in the woods today is valuable training which is being interferred with because of the growing scarcity of game. Dr. Kalbfus recommended that an appropriation of $25,000 be made by the next legislature, in addition to the regular appropriation to the commission for the purpose of buying game to restock.

Dr. Kalbfus also recommends that the game season be shortened in order to conserve the game that remains. He says that the necessity for this action is apparent and that he has the advice of hunters and sportsmen that the season should not begin until after November 1. Now part of the season opens in October, which is generally a dry month and animals seeking for water are an easy prey to hunters who watch the streams.

Recommendations are also made for increase of the state police, who have been assisting the game commission in enforcing game laws and for the passage of a bill to prohibit unnaturalized persons carrying guns.

Fire Near Hecla Park.

Monday evening about 10 o'clock the house occupied by James Lowery and family about one mile below Hecla Park caught fire and was burned to the ground: Mr. Lowery was in Bellefonte at the time and the family were in bed. The fire broke out on the first floor and spread with such rapidity that the wife and children narrowly escaped with their lives. Mrs. Lowery tied the bed clothes together and let her children down from the second floor, one at a time. She had barely time to get down herself in safety. They lost all their furniture. The house belonged to Louis Deitrick and we did not learn whether there was any insurance or not. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mrs. Margaret Garland.

Mrs. Margaret Garland, widow of the late Henry Garland, died on Monday morning at the home of her son, Amos Garland, at Sandy Ridge and was buried on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was made at the Woomer cemetery. Mrs. Garland's maiden name was Margaret Woomer, daughter of the late William and Anna Woomer of Bald Eagle, and a sister of Johnathan Woomer, of Tyrone. Mrs. Garland was an exemplary woman and was for many years a member of the United Brethren church. Her whole life was spent in doing good. She was past 78 years of age.

PROSPERITY TAKES A START

Business Activity in Many Sections of the Country.

RAILROADS PREPARING

Reports from Pittsburg are Both Interesting and Encouraging as to the Future

OUTLOOK IS ALSO BETTER ELSEWHERE

Pittsburg, November 6.—All the larger railroads of the country are about to place orders for an immense amount of steel rails. The Pennsylvania Railroad company instructed division officials yesterday to put on as many men as could be used in the car and locomotive repair shops.

Officials of all the big trunk lines look for an almost immediate increase in the freight movement and trains already have been restored on the Pennsylvania lines, giving employment to many extra crews and affording better positions for old employes. The improvements following the $4,000,000 bond issue by the city will add to the prosperity which is sure to follow the national election, hundreds of skilled workmen soon being needed for the building of bridges, the construction of new filter pants and other public works.

John H. Jones said yesterday that the new improvements to be made at the mines of the Pittsburg-Buffalo company, at Marienna, would make it possible to put 1,000 extra men to work, and when the mines are ready for operation in full there will be jobs for 5,000. Contracts for 200 more brick houses for Marianna als will be awarded.

The Universal Portland Cement company will spend $2,000,000 in the enlargement of its plant at Universal, Pa., on the Bessemer and Lake Erie railroad. The Crane company, of Chicago, manufacturer of valves and fittings, is about ready to call for bids for the construction of its proposed $1,000,000 plant at Oakmont.

The Harbison-Walker Refractories company, brick manufacturers' is about to begin the construction of a $250,00 plant near Birmingham, Ala. The Shenango Furnace company will build a $300,000 addition to its plant at Sharpsburg. The Jones & Laughlin Steel company will resume building its big plant at Aliquippa, and many other manufacturing concerns are preparing to increase their activities.

The pressmen employed by the American Nut and Fastener company, Ontario street, North Side, have been notified that beginning today their wages will be increased 20 per cent. Officers of the company state that during the last month the optimistic feeling regarding the outcome of the presidential election has inspired the railroads to place large orders for nut and bolt fasteners, the concern's business now being on a par with that of the early part of last year.

Deer Season Short.

The fact that November 15 falls on Sunday this year will add one day's lease of life to the lot of some of the deer that roam the forests. The deer season should open on November 15, but as Sunday hunting is not permitted November 16 marks the opening of the season and the killing of deer may continue to December 1. Each hunter is limited to kill one male deer, with horns in a season.

There are a great many hunters who spend the last two weeks of November in the woods and they are preparing for their annual outing. The number of deer that will be killed depends largely on the weather. If there is a good tracking snow the hunters have a much better opportunity of successfully killing deer. There have been numerous reports of many deer having been seen and it is generally believed that hunters will have good success this season.

December 1 also marks the end of the season for grouse, pheasants, rabbits, quail, wild turkeys, squirrels and plover. The average hunter of small game has not found the present season a very successful one, and very few of them have returned with game bags filled. Bear hunters have been the most successful.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

Wm. Thos. Stine	Benore
Alma Williams	"
Rudolph Zoli	Benner Twp.
Annie Senko	Bellefonte.
Foster Dale Walker	Spring Mills
Bertha Eva Weaver	Linden Hall
Robert Hendershot	Bellefonte
Hattie Pardoe	"
Henry G. Danneker	Retort
Mary Griffey	Osceola Mills

ENGLISH TITLES.

Why Inferior Honors Are Sometimes Refused by Commoners.

Although it costs money to be made a peer, no sum can actually buy a British title, as may be done in some European countries. Honors of this description are in the giving of the king, or, rather, his majesty bestows them on persons at the recommendation of the prime minister, who really has the final say in the matter. Titles are conferred either directly or indirectly—directly when no third person recommends a candidate for royal recognition and indirectly when a third person brings a candidate's name forward, he having good and valid grounds for doing so. The former method, however, is the one which is usually adopted. It is the duty of the prime minister to distinguish a name celebrated in politics, science, art or literature and to decide whether the merits of any given prominent person deserve recognition at the hands of the king.

If, in the opinion of the prime minister, such a given person deserves elevation to titled rank, before the minister takes any steps in the matter the favored individual is apprised of the prime minister's intentions by a personal letter, in which is conveyed the degree or title it is proposed to confer on him, subject to his approval. In four out of five cases the approval is given. The fifth person, who may have been offered a knighthood or perchance a baronetcy, refuses because his refusal may increase his chances of obtaining at a later day a higher title still—a peerage. Armed with the person's approval, the prime minister now takes the next step—that is, obtaining his majesty's sanction, which is rarely refused.

It is seldom that a plain "Mr." blossoms straightforward into a "lord" unless the circumstances are very unusual, such as the reason why a peerage was conferred on Mr. Morley or honors conferred on successful generals in the field, as in the case of Wolseley, Roberts and Kitchener. As a general rule a plain "Mr." is transformed into "Sir"—that is, knight or baronet—and one who is already a "Sir" and has done some signal recognition finds his reward in his ultimate service to the state entitling him to royal elevation to the peerage.—Chicago News.

WOMEN OF PARAGUAY.

Patient and Good Natured, Barefooted and White Robed.

Paraguay is rich in local color. The picturesque character of the native population, with their quaint Indian features and habits of everyday life, is interesting to anybody fond of observing strange phases of human life. By nature these people are patient and gentle, seldom complaining, chattering and laughing from sunrise to sunset and taking small thought of what the morrow may have in store for them.

It is hard to imagine how Lopez could have drilled them into fighting material of strength enough to keep in check the combined forces of Argentina, Brazil and Uraguay for five long, weary years, and it speaks volumes for the indomitable energy of the man that he was able to sustain his position for so protracted a time.

Clothing is very much of a superfluity in Paraguay, says the Boston Transcript. The attire of the women is a cotton chemise with a long sheet-like shawl, or manta, passed over the head and around the body in Moorish fashion. The dress of the men is equally simple, consisting only of cotton shirt and trousers. Both sexes are guiltless of foot covering. At times an almost uncanny feeling rises when a group of these white robed, dark haired maidens pass suddenly with the silent tread of unshod feet.

Of a morning in the market places the women folk flock to sell their wares, carrying on their heads the baskets containing the few cents' worth of native produce they have been able to gather together for disposal in the towns. The soft Guarani language, the common tongue of the Paraguayans, adds further charm to the scene.

No Discharge.

"Maggie," said the inexperienced young thing to the cook, "the biscuits were a sight. If you can't do better next time, I will have to discharge you."

"Ye will, will ye?" Maggie retorted. "I'll have ye know, mum, that I've bin workin' out two years, an' I've worked fer eighty-nine of the best families in town, an' I ain't never bin discharged yet. I'm leavin' this afternoon fer a better place."—Judge.

None For Her.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"When a person saws wood it means they say nothing, don't it?"

"Yes, my boy."

"And do women ever saw wood?"

"No; women believe that sawing wood is a man's work."—Yonkers Statesman.

To Make Them Smart.

"Mr. Pedagog is an oldtime teacher. He believes in the rod to brighten up dull boys."

"Well, isn't that the natural way to make them smart?"

The Burned Church.

Jim (regarding damage to church by fire)—Good job it wasn't a factory, Bill. Bill—You're right, mate. Only one man put out of work, and he draws his money.—Punch.

The Rule of Three.

Stella—What is the rule of three?

Bella—That one ought to go home.—New York Sun.

STATE COLLEGE SPECIAL TRAIN

Will Make Trip Thro Eastern Part of the State

WILL GIVE LECTURES.

To Instruct Farmers in Growing of Alfalfa, Seed Corn Testing, and Other Information.

CARS FITTED UP AS LECTURE ROOMS.

In an effort to create added interest in scientific farming in the State of Pennsylvania, the Pennsylvania Railroad and the State College of Agriculture are to co-operate in an unusual plan of instruction and assistance to farmers. On Tuesday, Nov. 10th, a Farmers' Special Instruction Train will leave Broad Street Station for a three day trip through Eastern Pennsylvania. Twenty-two stops will be made, at each of which 45 minute lectures by experts from the State College will be given on the growing of alfalfa, soil fertility, corn culture, and dairy products.

Under the direction of Prof. Alva Agee of the Department of Agricultural Extension of the the State College, pamphlets have been prepared for distribution by the railroad agents at the different stations at which the train will stop. These pamphlets will contain practical suggestions to the farmer for improving both his products and soil. In addition to the lectures, descriptive literature will be given to the farmers that they may apply the principles embodied therein in their own planting.

The purpose of the Farmers' Special is to make more personal and direct the efforts which the State College has been exerting to disseminate instructions to the farmers throughout the State. Appreciating the importance of this movement, the Pennsylvania Railroad agreed not only to run the special for the College, but also to co-operate in every way possible in making the experiment a success.

The train will be made up of three day coaches and an engine. On arriving at each station the farmers will take seats in the cars which will be fitted up as lecture rooms. In addition, talks will be made on the outside when the capacity of the cars is exhausted.

Representing the State College on the Special will be Proffessors Alva Agee, Thomas F. Hunt, H. E. Van Norman, F. D. Gardner, C. F. Shaw, and M. P. McDowell. It is probable the U. S. Bureau of Forestry will send someone to talk on the preservation of fence posts and the care of trees. Division Freight Agents W. J. Rose and C. E. Kingston will represent the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE
CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping-cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children. Pleasant to take, gently laxative. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, "risings" or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret PRESCRIPTION OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

AN EPISODE OF WAR.

The Only Coward Evans Ever Saw in the Naval Service.

After Admiral Evans had been so grievously wounded in the attack on Fort Fisher during the civil war he was picked up by a marine named Wasmouth and carried into comparative shelter. Wasmouth was killed a few minutes later. Evans' own account continues: "After Wasmouth was killed I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke it was some time before I could recall my surroundings. The tide had come in, and the hole in which I was lying was nearly full of water, which had about covered me and was trickling into my ears. I could see a monitor firing and apparently very near, and the thought came to me that I could swim off to her if I only had a bit of plank or driftwood, but this I could not get. It was plain enough that I should soon be drowned like a rat in a hole unless I managed to get out somehow. Dead and wounded men were lying about in ghastly piles, but no one to lend me a helping hand. By this time I could not use my legs in any way, and when I dug my hands into the sides of my prison and tried to pull myself out the sand gave way and left me still lying in the water. Finally I made a strong effort and rolled myself sideways out of the hole.

"When I got out I saw a marine a short distance away nicely covered by a pile of sand and firing away deliberately at the fort. I called to him to pull me in behind his bar of sand, but he declined on the ground that the fire was too sharp for him to expose himself. I persuaded him with my revolver to change his mind, and in two seconds he had me in a place of safety—that is to say, safe by a small margin, for when he fired the Confederate bullets would snip the sand within a few inches of our heads. If the marine had known that my revolver was soaking wet and could not possibly be fired I suppose I would have been buried the next morning, as many other poor fellows were. As soon as I could reach some cartridges from a dead sailor lying near me I loaded my revolver, thinking it might be useful before the job was finished.

"When I was jerked in behind this pile of sand I landed across the body of the only coward I ever saw in the naval service. At first I was not conscious that there was a man under me, so completely had he worked himself into the sand. He was actually below the surface of the ground. The monitors were firing over us, and as a shell came roaring by he pulled his knees up to his chin, which hurt me, as it jostled my broken legs. I said: 'Hello! Are you wounded?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'I am afraid to move.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'keep quiet and don't hurt my legs again.' The next shell that came over he did the same thing and the next notwithstanding my repeated cautions. So I tapped him between the eyes with the butt of my revolver, and he was quiet after that."

The Glove on the Pole.

A quaint custom in an English town, Honiton, is "proclaiming the fair." The town obtained the grant of a fair from the lord of the manor so long ago as 1257, and the fair still retains some of the picturesque characteristics of bygone days. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a gloved hand, publicly announces the opening of the fair, as follows: "Oyez! Oyez! Oyez! The fair's begun, the glove is up. No man can be arrested till the glove is taken down." Hot coins are then thrown among the children. The pole and glove remains displayed until the end of the fair.

How Hammer of Death Struck James.

The old parish church of Plumstead is probably at least 1,000 years old. The picturesque churchyard, a cherished haunt of the poet Bloomfield during his visits to Shooters Hill, contains a delightfully choice "derangement of epitaphs." One of these on "Master James Darling, aged 10," teaches a lesson of moderation during the cherry season to the youth of other places besides Plumstead. Speaking from his tombstone, Master Darling exclaims:

The hammer of death was give to me
For eating the cherries off the tree.

—Westminster Gazette.

Had Its Limitations.

A Scottish farmer was proudly showing a visitor an antique clock which had recently come into his possession.

"Isn't that a gran' clock?" he said. "I bocht it at an auction sale in the toon the ither day an' got a rale bargain."

"Yes, but does it keep good time?" the visitor asked.

"Ah, weel, it's no good enough to catch a train or that sort o' thing, but good enough to get up to yer breakfast wi'."

A Pudding Philologist.

Bobbie, aged five, saw a cow grazing in his mother's flower garden and shouted: "Scat! Scat!"

The cow didn't seem to be much intimidated and calmly ate on. Three-year-old Mary, dancing with excitement, exclaimed: "Tell him to 'scow,' Wobbie; tell him to 'scow'!"—Delineator.

He Understood.

Hewitt—Do you understand where that fellow stood—the one who was just talking to us? Jewett—Sure; he was standing on my feet most of the time.—New York Press.

We are natural believers. Truth, or the connection between cause and effect, alone interests us.—Emerson.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Making Crooked Places Straight

The state highways people we are pleased to learn are not only making good roads, but, at the same time are endeavoring to make shorter roads and roads with less grade than our good grandfathers, who could never be convinced that it was further over the hill than around the brim, and consequently laid out some queer routes for their descendants to follow. This is especially true of the survey now making in Morris township which the engineers are trying to straighten out in some places and reduce the grade considerably.

One change is near the Troy Bridge to straighten the line going toward the Troy Tipple.

Another change is north from the Bloomington office, near the "Nuttall Blocks."

A third change is a very important one, at the old Decatur No. 1 where by straightening the line the distance is reduced some four hundred feet, and the grade made almost level.

The fourth point is near the Cooper township line, where by a slight change, the grade is reduced from nine per cent to less than five per cent (feet rise in one hundred feet.)—Philipsburg Ledger.

To Aid Volunteer Firemen.

The volunteer firemen of the state are greatly interested in a bill which it is proposed to bring before the state legislature when it meets in January of next year, and which, if passed, will result in the better maintenance of volunteer fire departments in boroughs of the state and will avoid frequent conflict between fireman and borough legislative bodies in regard to the expenditure of borough funds for fire department pupposes.

The new bill, purposes to levy a tax of one half mill on personal property and real estate in all boroughs and towns within the state having volunteer fire companies, for the purpose of creating a firemen's reserve fund for the establishment, the equipment and the maintenance of fire companies in boroughs and towns.

The bill has the endorsement of many associations and will be presented as noted above. Volunteer firemen in different parts of the state are taking steps to further the proposition in this vicinity by getting all candidates for the legislature and state senate to agree to support the bill when it comes up.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Had His Ups and Downs.

Alternately hoisted and lowered at full speed up and down the Lance colliery shaft some thirty or forty times, Charles Edwards, a mine worker, of Wilkes-Barre late Wednesday night had a narrow escape from death.

The throttle valve of the hoisting engine, which Charles Young was running, became clogged, and he found he could not stop it. There was but a fraction of a second to act when he made the discovery, for the cage containing Edwards was close to the top of the shaft. Young reversed the engine and kept reversing it every time the cage was close to the top or the bottom, until other employes arrived and shut off the steam. Edwards was in a state of collapse when taken from the cage.

Mrs. Henry E. Foust

Daisy E., wife of Henry E. Foust, of Jeannette, died at the family home in that place Tuesday morning about nine o'clock, after a week's illness with typhoid fever.

The deceased was formerly a resident of Centre county and was a daughter of William and Mary Noll. She was born at Madisonburg and was aged about thirty six years. After her marriage to Henry Foust they resided for a short time in Bellefonte. For five or six years they were residents of Pleasant Gap and eight years ago removed to Jeannette. Mrs. Foust was a member of the Reformed church at Jeannette, and was a woman of kind and loving disposition.

Surviving are her husband and five children, one brother James A. Noll, of Vineland, N. J.; and one sister, Mrs. Ella Struble, of Bellefonte. Four half brothers also survive, as follows: Harry, of Hublersburg; John, of Rebersburg; George, of Indiana state, and Blaine, of Guys Mills.

The remains were brought to Bellefonte this afternoon and taken to the home of Edwin Struble, where brief services were conducted by Dr. A. M. Smith. Interment was made in the cemetery at Pleasant Gap.

Y. M. C. A. vs Huntingdon

In a fast and close game Huntingdon defeated Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. by a score of 54 to 40. Y. M. C. A. players were handicaped by the fact that National rules were used, the Y. M. C. A. being used to A. A. U. rules.

Line up as follows:

Y. M. C. A.		Huntingdon
Shields	R. F.	Omo
Wallace	L. F.	Emmert
Lingle & Malott	C.	Jones
Keichline	L. G.	Bover
Malott & Struble	R. G.	Landis

Goals from field—Jones 9, Omo 6, Emmert 6, Landis 3, Boyer 1, Shields 7, Keichline, Lingle 1, Malott 1. Fouls Omo 3, Landis 1, Shields 8. Referee Doolitte.

Mistake in Ballots

In Lycoming county it was discovered after the ballots for Tuesday's election were printed that there was an omission at two places of a dividing line in the squares opposite the candidates' names. This omission occurred because the candidates, one for the state legislature and the other for a county office, were on two tickets, republican and prohibition. The name was printed only once but after it both party names were printed and one block followed instead of one for each party name. It was decided that the ballots were illegal and on Friday evening the county commissioners directed them reprinted and one block followed in 38,000. It required hustling and Sunday work to get them out in time for distribution all over the county.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MAILING LETTERS.

One Trick That Doesn't Go With the Postal Officials.

There are times when, for one reason or another, you may wish to post a letter to some one, indicating in the postmark on the envelope that it came from some other than your own home town. But accordingly, as you value the scheme which you are trying to work, don't make the mistake of trying to work the postmaster of that particular town into this particular scheme of posting the letter for you. In anything, from a harmless practical joke up to a penitentiary offense which you may be planning, the postal service will recognize in you only a scoundrelly intent to deceive and defraud, and it has schooled every postmaster in the country into that fixed belief upon which he must act.

For example, you have written your letter, which you desire to appear as having been mailed at a particular postoffice somewhere in the United States. You seal it, stamp the envelope and address it to the person. This letter you inclose in a larger envelope to the postmaster of that particular town with the written request, "Please post the inclosed letter at your office."

The postmaster will do this. Oh, yes.

The postmaster, taking up the directed, stamped and sealed envelope, writes across a corner of the envelope a full explanation of the matter, reciting that it was received from Mr. So-and-so at a certain place, asking that the postmaster drop it into the mail as originating at that particular office over which he has jurisdiction.

Nice little situation, isn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

THE DOLLAR MARK.

A Theory as to the Origin of This Monetary Symbol.

The origin of the dollar mark is one of the curios of our financial history.

In the early days of the nation there was utter confusion in the circulating medium. Several of the colonies had authorized coins of different denominations, and, besides these, there were English pence, shillings, crowns and half crowns; French coins brought from Europe and Canada; Spanish coins of half a dozen denominations, especially reals and doubloons; Mexican coins; in Pennsylvania Dutch and German pieces, and along the coast Portuguese and even Italian money was often seen, brought by seamen.

The United States mint was established in 1791, and the United States coinage became, of course, the legal tender. The mixed coinage, however, was not at once displaced, but continued in local use, so that it became necessary for merchants in keeping accounts to designate that a bill was to be paid in United States currency, or, if in miscellaneous coins, these were received at a discount. So before the sum total of the bills the merchant was accustomed to write the letters "U. S.," signifying United States money. In the hurry of writing the "S" was often written over the "U;" then the connecting line at the bottom easily dropped off, and to the present day most people unconsciously commemorate the original practice by making the two down strokes first, then adding the "S."

State Officials Paid In Pelts.

Probably few people today know that the original name of the state of Tennessee was Franklin or that in 1788 the salaries of the officers of this commonwealth were paid in pelts, but the following is a correct copy of the law:

Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that from and after the first day of January, 1788, the salaries of this commonwealth be as follows—to wit:

His excellency the governor, per annum, 100 deerskins.

His honor the chief justice, 500 deerskins.

The secretary to his excellency the governor, 500 raccoon skins.

County clerk, 300 beaver skins.

Clerk of the house of commons, 200 raccoon skins.

Members of the assembly, per diem, 3 raccoon skins.

Justice's fee for serving a warrant, 1 minkskin.

The Echo.

Small boy David was from the city. While visiting in the country he was one evening driving along the river bank, when an echo was heard, the voices in the valley below which produced it being scarcely distinguishable. After listening some time and being told that the sound he heard was an echo, he turned to his mother and said:

"Mamma, what is an echo?"

His mother tried to explain at some length, though she felt that her explanation was not being followed. Suddenly David broke in.

"Oh, I know all about it!" he exclaimed. "An echo is the shadow of a voice."—Woman's Home Companion.

All or None.

His Daughter's Beau—I—er—er—want to ask you, sir, for your—er—er—daughter's hand, sir. Her Father—I'm not disposing of her in sections, but I'm willing to listen to any proposition involving all of her, sir.—Cleveland News.

The Trouble.

Anxious Mother—How is it that you have so much trouble with your housekeeping? You told me your wife could cook. Adult Son—She can.

"Then what is the matter?"

"She won't."—London Telegraph.

No Chance to Talk.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—John, you yawned twice while we were calling on that lady. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Well, dear, you didn't expect me to keep my mouth closed all the time, did you?—Yonkers Statesman.

HE WAS MISTAKEN.

The Young Army Officer Was Not a Coward After All.

At the battle of Santiago a surgeon going to the front came upon a young officer sitting beside the road trembling like a leaf and whiter than the dead men around him. At sight of the surgeon he began to talk.

"I'm a coward. I'm a coward. I'm a coward," he said. "I knew I'd run, and I did. O Lord, I wish you'd kill me! I'm disgraced forever. I just got scared. I knew I would. I was going along all right, not thinking of anything but getting at the dashed Spaniards, yelling at my men to come on and running ahead as fast as I could, when all of a sudden I stubbed my toe or something, and then I can't remember being scared, but I must have been, for I came galloping back here sick as a dog. Oh, I feel so awfully gone! I'm a blanked coward, and I wish I was dead. O Lord, why doesn't somebody shoot me? I've got such an awful goneness right here." And he put his hand to his stomach. The surgeon gave him a quick look and caught him as he plunged forward in a faint. Where the awful goneness was a Mauser bullet had found its billet. They carried the wounded man to the field hospital, and he chuckled all the way.

"Oh, my! Oh, my!" he said over and over. "I wasn't scared! I wasn't scared!" And then he would laugh delightedly. "I wasn't scared! I was hit! I was just hit! I ain't a coward after all!"—Washington Post.

FICTION AND FACT.

Dreams of Authors That Have Been Turned Into Realities.

The delver among old books often finds, says the Berlin Umschau, prophecies made by writers which in their day were nothing but romance. This can be so easily observed by reading the works of Jules Verne, and there are also books in which airships, the telephone, photography and the motor wagon have been spoken of generations before these were accomplished facts. A novel entitled "Der Kluge Mann," published by Voss & Co., Leipsic, 1795, by an author named Cramer shows a Roentgen picture. The story tells of the Countess Abillinia, who gave her heart to the knight Gibello. The knightly lover was thoughtless enough, however, to kill his ladylove's father, and her affection turned to hatred, and she vowed to kill him. In a dream she saw the man who had fascinated her, and she stood ready to kill him, when suddenly his form changed, and before her stood a grinning skeleton, saying, "I have already been punished." This scene is illustrated in the old book, and the picture is not unlike a Roentgen photograph, but when it was published no one probably would have believed that science within a comparatively short time would make it possible to produce this picture, which the author's imagination invented.

Kaffirs' Love Letters.

The Basutos prove an interesting study. Not that they have any depths of character, but theirs is a very happy go lucky nation. These South Africans are romantic and sentimental, but it's all on the surface. Here are a few amusing paragraphs from Kaffirs' love letters:

"My sweet flowers, the ink and the paper are very glad, because they will see your dear, beautiful face, but the the pen and me are truly sad, for we are staying behind!"

"My love for you is burning like a paraffin stove!"

"Oh, you are so beautiful! You look like a peacock sitting under a willow tree!"

"My love for you is as true as a clock that keeps the time!"

A Little Case of Telepathy.

"There is nothing strange to me in the operation of one mind upon another," the telepathic woman said. "Once when my sister I am very fond of was operated on I went with her and sat in the anteroom a long way off from the operating room—that is, I walked up and down there, worried to death nearly about her, when all at once I threw myself into a big armchair and went sound asleep. They had just given her the ether then, so her mind was at rest and rested mine. I slept until she came out from under the influence."

Lucky Will.

Amateur Actor (who has just concluded a performance of the part of Hamlet, to a friend who has been one of the audience)—Well, old fellow, don't you feel inclined to congratulate some one?

Friend—Indeed, I do.

Amateur (with vainglorious mien)—May I so far infringe on modesty as to ask his name?

Friend—Certainly. His name is Shakespeare, and I heartily congratulate him on his unavoidable absence.

More Darkness.

"I'm all in the dark about how these bills are to be paid," said Mr. Hardup to his wife.

"Well, Henry," said she as she pulled out a colored one and laid it on the pile, "you will be if you don't pay that one, for it's the gas bill."

Unmusical.

Critique—Ah, Wagner and Strauss give us the music of the future! Caustique—Well, after hearing some of it one has a curiosity to know what the noise of the future is going to be like.—Boston Traveler.

Save Money.

"Did your husband have any sort of luck at the races yesterday?"

"Splendid! The street car system broke down, and he didn't get there till they were all over."—Judge.

Solomon's Actor.

Lord Nugent was one evening very eloquent to Goldsmith in praise of M. (a bad actor) "But, my lord," said Goldsmith, "you must allow he treads the stage very ill—he waddles."

"Waddles?" said Lord Nugent.

"Yes, he waddles like a goose. Why, you know we call him Goose M. Well, and then, you know, when he endeavors to express strong passion he bellows."

"Bellows?" said Lord Nugent.

"To be sure he does—bellows like a bull. Why, we call him Bull M. Well. Then," continued Goldsmith, pursuing his triumph, "his voice breaks, and he croaks."

"Croaks?" said Lord Nugent.

"Why, the fellow croaks like a frog. We call him Frog M."

"But M. is a good actor."

"Why, yes," said Goldsmith, "barring the goose and the bull and the frog and a few other things I could mention, and, not wishing to speak ill of my neighbors, I will allow M. is a good actor."—Memoirs of the Earl of Nugent."

The Gypsy Life.

"Just as soon as my husband and I have $500 saved up besides our fare we are going back to England," said a woman player. "Then we are going to buy one of those gypsy wagons they have over there. They are too awfully jolly for words, don't you know. They are quite wide, have bunks, a cunning little kitchen and sitting room. You wander through the country all day; then at night you stop, cook your supper, sit under the trees and sleep out in the open or in the wagon, just as you choose. Many of my artist and theatrical friends have them and just wander from place to place. It is an ideal way to live; beats houseboats or bungalows. If you have ever slept out in the open and watched the stars over your head you feel smothered in a bedroom. I played through Australia, and we went from place to place in a big wagon, sleeping out of doors at night."—New York Times.

Ballooning Among the Clouds.

It has been my lot to see in arctic regions some hundreds of thousands of icebergs close at hand, and I have always believed them to be the most beautiful objects on earth, but the clouds of the sky, close at hand, are almost as beautiful. If you mount above one of these majestic things, swiftly overtopping one by one its folds and wreaths, and if remembering how high it is you look down and see only small green patches of earth through holes in the cloud carpet below, you have a little thrill of conception of how lonely a man would feel falling away down there and not being able to see the spot where he must alight. It is a safe little thrill, however. You know that you are not going to fall. Such dizziness as some persons feel in standing near great heights on the earth is almost unknown in ballooning.—Albert White Vorse in Success Magazine.

Six His Limit.

To the man who has a horse to sell considerable leeway is allowed in the matter of setting forth the animal's merits. "I've got the very horse you want," said Gideon Lane, the Bushby livery stable keeper, to one of the summer residents.

"He has no bad tricks?" queried the gentleman. "Safe for the family?"

"Lauzee, yes," returned Mr. Lane heartily. "Any lady can drive him, and half a dozen children could get on his back and he'd never notice 'em. Not a trick to his name."

"Ah," said the summer resident, "I don't wish a horse without any spirit."

"Spirit!" echoed Mr. Lane. "Well, you just ought to see him on circus day, that's all. And I'll tell you confidentially 'twouldn't be well for too many people to get on that horse at once."—Youth's Companion.

The Jews and Thirteen.

Commenting on the thirteen superstitions in the Oestereichishe Wochenschnift, Jacob E. Ehrlich, a Jewish writer, says: "The number thirteen is surely not a bad one for us. The holy writ tells of the thirteen attributes of the Most High, and we have thirteen feast days in each year. Our great arch enemy, Haman, was hanged on the 13th of Abas. The thirteenth birthday of our sons is a day of joy because on that day the child becomes a member of the religious community. The dream of Joseph was of thirteen—the sun, the moon and eleven stars—and Jacob had thirteen children."

He Might.

Old Golf Professional—Na, ye'll no mak' a gowffer. Ye've begun ower late and ye've ower muckle [illegible]. But it's juist possible if ye practice harrd, verra harrd, for twa-three years ye micht— Jones (expectantly)—Yes? Professional—Ye micht begin to see a glimmer that ye'll never ken the rudiments o' the game.—London Sketch.

Upward.

"Is Mike Clancy here?" asked the visitor to the quarry after the premature explosion.

"No, sir," replied Costigan. "He's gone."

"For good?"

"Well, sor, he wint in that direction."

Sarcastic.

Guest (impatiently)—I say, waiter, how long have you been employed here? Waiter—'Bout a week, sir. Guest—Oh, is that all? Then I must have given my order to some other waiter.

It is as hard to find a man without guilt as a fish without a backbone.—Archytas.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, May 25th, 1908, trains will run as follows from P. R. R. station:

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD		
1† Acom.	3* Exp.	5† Mail.			2* Mail.	4† Exp.	Acom.
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
6 30	10 15	3 09	Bellefonte		8 50	12 50	6 30
6 35	10 20	3 07	Coleville		8 46	12 46	6 16
6 38	10 23	3 12	Morris		f8 37	f12 37	6 07
6 43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens		f8 35	f12 35	6 05
			Lime Centre				
f6 46	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park		f8 31	12 31	6 01
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore		f8 28	f12 28	5 58
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Brarly		f8 24	f12 24	5 54
7 00	10 45	2 35	Waddles		8 29	12 29	5 52
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine		f8 07	f12 07	5 40
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College		8 00	12 00	5 29
f7 27		4 10	Strubles		f7 45		5 14
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf		f7 40		5 09
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills		7 35		5 04

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Look Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Look Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

fStop on flag
†Daily except Sunday.

W. H. GEPHART,
Gen. Superintendent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN.				June 17 1907.		READ UP		
No.1	No.5	No.3			No.6	No.2	No.4	No.8
a m	p m	p m	LV	AR	p m	p m	p m	p m
05	6 55	2 20	Bellefonte		9 40	5 05	9 4	
7 15	7 06	2 32	Nigh		9 27	4 52	9 2	
7 20	f7 11	2 37	Zion		f9 21	4 47	9 2	
7 27	7 18	2 45	Hecla Park		9 25	4 41	9 1	
7 29		2 47	Dunkles		9 13	4 38	9 1	
7 33	f7 23	2 51	Hublersburg		f9 09	4 34	9 0	
7 37	7 28	2 55	Snydertown		9 05	4 29	9 0	
7 40	f7 30	2 58	Nittany		f9 04	4 27	9 0	
7 42	f7 33	3 01	Huston		f9 02	4 24	9 0	
7 48	f7 40	3 08	Lamar		f8 59	4 21	8 5	
7 52	7 44	3 12	Clintondale		f8 56	4 18	8 5	
8 56	7 49	3 16	Krider's S'p'g		f8 48	4 09	8 4	
8 02	7 54	3 22	Mackeyville		8 42	4 03	8 3	
8 05	7 57	3 25	Cedar Springs		8 40	4 01	8 3	
8 10	8 02	3 30	Salona		f8 35	f3 56	f8 3	
			Mill Hall					

		(NEW YORK CENT.)				
1 40	8 53	Jersey Shore			3 09	7
1 15	8 30	Arr WM'PORT Lve		Lve WM'PORT Arr	2 35	6
1 29	11 50	(PHILA AND READING RY)			2 30	6
7 50	6 50	PHILA			f8 36	11
0 20	9 00	NEW YORK			f4 30	9
p.m.		(Via Phila)			a.m.	p
		Ar		Lv.		

†Week Days.

W. H. GEPHART,
Gen. Superintendent.

A Jewelers Experience

C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can not attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

No one is immune from kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Remedy will stop the irregularities and cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Here's to your health and happiness" DeWitt's Little Early Risers—famous little pill. Nasty, sick headache or biliousness may come on any time; the cure is an Early Riser. Sold by Green's Pharmacy

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative
J. ZELLAR & SON.

As Others See Us.

"Mem-sahib," asked a young East Indian girl of her English mistress, "why do you wear those sad colors? I don't like them."

"I am in mourning, Lattoo. It is the custom of English ladies."

"But black is the color of night, mem-sahib, and yet you believe that when you die you go to heaven at once. Then why not be glad for your friends who die and wear colors such as we see in birds and flowers and falling water when the sun shines? God doesn't make your colors. Ah, well, Christians are strange people!"—From "The Indian Alps."

A Woman's Country.

The Frenchwoman may not be so classical in form or outline as many of England's beautiful women, but she has undoubtedly the gift of charm, and by virtue of this elusive, tantalizing quality she has for centuries bewitched and enthralled all the men of her country. France today is the most woman ridden country and also the most peaceful, prosperous and contented. The women rule by charm.—Stormy Petrel.

The Old Master.

Mistress (to new servant)—I must impress upon you, when you go to the dining room, not to try to get the dirt off the 'Old Master' with a wet rag, but use a dry, soft cloth only. Servant—Mercy on us, marm; be I to wash the master?—London Tatler.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by Zeller and Son.

Wood's Liver Medicine
(In liquid form, pleasant to take)
For Chills, Fever and Malaria
Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all other symptoms of deranged Liver quickly overcome. A tonic to the entire system,
Liver, Kidney, Bladder and Blood
The $1.00 bottle contains nearly 2½ times the quantity of the 50c size. Prepared only by the
PINEULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Do You Want Beautiful Hair?
ED. PINAUD'S
(EAU DE QUININE)
HAIR TONIC
will make your hair heavy and lustrous, and keep it in fine healthy condition.
Try this celebrated French hair dressing, and see how quickly your hair improves.
Ed. Pinaud's Lilac Vegetal
is the best perfume for handkerchief, atomizer and bath.
Ask your dealer for this delightful perfume. Try it yourself—you will then know why it is the best selling perfume on the market.
Send 10c. for sample of either of these preparations.
PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD
ED. PINAUD BLDG. — DEPT. M 15 — Fifth Avenue, New York.

Kleinert's DRESS SHIELDS

Every pair of Kleinert's Dress Shields is warranted. When properly used, we will not only refund money paid for shields that are not perfect, but will hold ourselves responsible for any resulting damage to gown.
Kleinert's Dress Shields are made in ten sizes, from size 1 to size 10. If your dealer does not keep the kind or size you want, send us 25c. for sample pair of either kind in size 3. If you want a larger size, add 5c. for each additional size.
Send for our Dress Shield Book.
It is worth reading. Sent free on application.
I. B. KLEINERT RUBBER CO.
721-723-725-727 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

W. B. Reduso CORSETS

The Perfect Corset for Large Women
It places over-developed women on the same basis as their slender sisters. It tapers off the bust, flattens the abdomen, and absolutely reduces the hips from 1 to 5 inches. Not a harness—not a cumbersome affair, no torturing straps, but the most scientific example of corsetry, boned in such a manner as to give the wearer absolute freedom of movement.
New W. B. Reduso No. 770. For large tall women. Made of white coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 771. Is the same as No. 770, but is made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 772. For large short women. The same as No. 770, except that the bust is somewhat lower all around. Made of white coutil, hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 773, is the same as No. 772, but is made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
Ask any dealer anywhere to show you the new W. B. "hip-subduing" models, which will produce the correct figure for prevailing modes, or any of our numerous styles which are made in such a variety as to guarantee perfect fit for every type of figure.
From $1.00 to $3.00 per pair.
WEINGARTEN BROS., Mfrs., 377-379 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The New-Tribune Farmer is the most thoroughly practical, helpful, useful, entertaining, national illustrated agricultural and Family weekly in the United States.
PRICE $1 25 A YEAR.
Send your name for free sample copy
New York Tribune Farmer,
Tribune Building.
New York City.

THE
Belletonte Republican
A Local Family Newspaper, published at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., by Edward T. Tuten. Established 1869.
A complete history of Centre county and its people, therefore of interest to all interested in Centre county.
Subscription $1.50 a Year
If Paid in Advance $1.00
will be received.
Guaranteed Circulation 2000

Both of these papers one year for only $1.25
If you send your order and money to the Bellefonte Republican, Bellefonte, Penna.

The Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium In Central Pennsylvania.

	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	15	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum

All legal advertising 10 cents a line per insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

EARLE C. HUTEN.

EDITORIAL.

PRESIDENT elect Taft can now go to work in his cabinet shop.

WE almost lost sight of the Balkan war during the heat of the campaign.

YES, Chairman Mack's doubtful states were found in the Republican columns.

IT is beginning to appear as if the country has some confidence in Taft's election.

It might be well in this county to establish a school for the instruction of voters.

THE Pennsylvania Mothers congress at Oil City resolved in favor of a safe and sane Fourth of July.

THE balance of the country receives the re-election of Gov. Hughes in the same spirit as his supporters in New York.

PRESIDENT Roosevelt is getting back to the consititution, all right. He pronounces vigorously for freedom of conscience and religious toleration.

THE February election will not create as much excitement as did the November election, but the importance of selecting good men for municipal offices must be taken into consideration.

CONGRESS will meet in a month. Just because it will expire by limitation on the fourth of March and because a special session will be called immediately afterwards, it need not waste its time this winter.

THE co-operative plan of the Pennsylvania Railroad and the Pennsylvania State College for the running of a special train should be of great benefit to the farmers in the section of the state visited by the special. The farmers who take advantage of the opportunity offered to hear the lectures and advice will be fully rewarded for their trouble.

ROOSEVELT'S FUTURE

From time to time the question is asked, what shall we do with our ex-presidents? The present distinguished chief magistrate of the country appears to have solved that problem for himself in a way that is not likely to lessen interest in his many sided activity. A long time ago he decided to go on an extended hunting trip to Africa, where he expects to test his skill against big game. This trip will take over a year, and will begin on March 13th, when Mr. Roosevelt will sail from New York. The greater portion of his time will be spent in East Central Africa. Returning, Mr. Roosevelt expects to reach Cairo in May, 1910, after which he will make a journey through the Holy Land and Europe. From the day after his term of office at Washington expires Mr. Roosevelt will be associated with the editoral staff of the Outlook as special contributing editor. His contributions on questions of the day will naturally be somewhat restricted while his African trip is in progress, but he will launch out into full activity upon his return. There is little reason to doubt that Mr. Roosevelt's views on current affairs will be received with attention, and that he will continue to be a conspicuous and interesting figure.

The President Elect

Out of the heat of campaigning, in face of the certainty of his election, an inspection of the character and record of William Howard Taft is likely to give great satisfaction to the American people. His life is an open book and the index to it is an overmastering personal sense of duty. Ambition in him has never been subordinate to what he believed to be the particular task set before him.

In office as assistant States attorney and later as Solicitor General of the United States we find him a young man with infinite capacity for hard work and an eye single to the interests of the public he served. As a judge he displayed broad understanding of the law, judicial impartiality and the courage to decide cases in accord with the law and the evidence. There was never any disposition to swerve from the plain path of legal justice to seek popular favor.

In administering the affairs of the Philippine Islands Judge Taft made a record that bears the closest scrutiny. Representing the authority of the United States he used the discretion vested in him to win the hearts of the native people while asserting the power he was put there to maintain. Few Americans have been given tasks more difficult than that of Governor Taft in those early days of American rule in the Orient. His tact, his human sympathy, his executive ability, his calm judgement were severly tested and not found wanting.

As Secretary of War Mr. Taft was given many difficult assignments never before attended by the head of that department. He discharged every duty with the same unassuming fidelity he had displayed in the Philippines. He laid aside personal preference in order to perform the tasks that seemed to promise for the welfare, some of them delicately diplomatic, some requiring executive qualities of the highest order.

Such is the man the American people have chosen President. They look forward to his administration beginning March 4th, next with confidence. They are assured the occupant of the White House after that time will bring to his duties a mental and moral equipment equal to his thorough training in public life. He will be President in every sense of the word, and he will bear his high office with dignity.

CHARLES W. Morse, of New York once a dominent figure in the financial world, is liable to 530 years in the penitentiary. The court will probably show some leniency and give him a life sentence.

THE announcement of the resignation of Charles W. Elliott from the presidency of Harvard is being discussed in other than educational circles. Naturally rumor has already connected the name of Mr. Roosevelt with the position.

THE fact that the presidential candjdates got more votes than anybody else indicates that a lot of fellows didn't know how to mark their ballots. There were over 700 voters who cast their ballots for the presidential caandidates alone and missed the county ticket entirely. It hardly seems possible that so voters in Centre County could have made this mistake.

THE business recovery after last Tuesday's election has been instant immediate and sweeping, as the account of it given elsewhere shows. It covers the whole country and extends to all fields of industry. In particular, the orders received by the Steel Trust on Wednesday and Thursday were large beyond all the expectations of its managers.

DAMAGES to the extent of $1425 have just been awarded against the borough of West Chester for polluting a stream by converting it into a sewer, and as the costs will be about $1000 more, the borough will be penalized for its offense to the extent of about $2500. That is not an inconsiderable fine for a small community to pay, but the important thing about the case is its vindication of the principle that to empty sewage into a stream is to commit a nuisance for which the law will give the injured party satisfaction.

The MOUNTAIN PRINCESS.

By JEROME SPRAGUE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Far up on the mountain Leslie heard her singing, and he smiled as he recognized a song that he had taught her.

She was still singing as she danced down the broad aisles of the forest toward a little stream where he was fishing.

"You look like a dryad," Leslie said. "In that gray green gown, but dryads don't sing songs from the latest musical comedy."

"It's a pretty song," she said gravely, "and I should like to see the comedy."

"If you will let me take you to town you can see everything," he informed her.

She laughed. "That's the seventh time in seven days that you have asked me to marry you. And I will always tell you that I am wedded to the mountains."

"You are wedded to an idea. You think that you can be happy all your life living up here, but you can't."

"You think I should be happier with you?"

"I know it," he said eagerly.

She shook her head.

"But I shouldn't be free. Here I am mistress of my own domain. There is no one but old Aunt Dolly and Uncle Fred to consider, and as long as they have a comfortable fireside and the magazines and novels that I order from town they are content. And my servants are the mountain people. For the rest, I have the birds and the bees and the butterflies."

Leslie's eyes twinkled. "And how long have you lived alone with the birds and the butterflies?"

"Since May," she told him.

"And now it is October. What of the winter days that are coming, when the birds fly south and the butterflies die and the bees lie close in the hollow trees?"

"Then there will be the beauty of the dead forests and the snow on the mountain side and the winter skies and the freedom."

He smiled at her. "That means so much to you—freedom."

She nodded. "If you had known my life as a child. Mother was so unhappy. She was always afraid that my father would take me away from her—they were separated, you know. And so we were always hiding, always shut in. And after she died I was sent to a school in a big city and lived all of my girlhood behind high walls.

"SO THE LITTLE WILD BIRD CAME BACK TO HER CAGE."

"When I became my own mistress I bought a bungalow out here, and because I had lived always under strict rules I said that I would live without any—that I would not even enter the bondage of matrimony—and until you came I was as free as a bird."

"And now you are not free?" He put the question eagerly.

Her grave eyes met his steadily. "No," she said; "you—you have made me question. I am very happy when I am with you, fishing or learning songs or hearing you tell of your travels. And sometimes it seems to me that is the greater happiness.

"But when I am alone I think of the city where you would take me and that you would have a right to say whether I should go or come, and I feel as if I were again behind high walls."

Her eyes were dark with a queer kind of terror.

"Poor little wild bird," said Leslie tenderly; "they kept you caged too long."

He made her sit down beside him while he led the conversation cheerfully into other channels, and after a time he taught her more songs, and their voices rang out melodiously in the still October air. And all about them was the glory of autumnal coloring, the red and gold and green of the mountain side, with a sapphire sky above.

And when their song was finished Leslie said, "Tomorrow I am going home."

She caught her breath quickly. "Tomorrow?"

"Yes; at half past 10 at night. Will you wave me farewell?"

"You go by the river road?"

"Yes."

"I will be on my porch," she promised. "You can see me in the moonlight."

He took her hand and for a moment stood looking down at her. Then he said softly: "I shall not try to tell you how hard it is for me to go without some hope. Perhaps some day you will feel differently."

Again the frightened look came into her eyes. "No—no. If you knew how unhappy my mother was—my father was cruel"—

He dropped her hands. "And you think," he began, "that I might be?"

"Oh, no, no!" she protested. "But you would have the right to say what I should do. You would be—my master."

"Little child," he commanded, "look at me."

And when her eyes met his wonderingly he said slowly: "Love like mine asks nothing but your happiness. As my wife you would be free, for, after all, that woman is the freest who lives within the circle of her husband's love."

But she shook her head. "I can't feel that way," she murmured. "I wish I could."

The next night as Leslie's horse picked its way carefully down the winding road it reared a little when a white figure came out of the bushes.

"I couldn't bear to wave goodby so far away," the girl faltered as he dismounted and stood beside her. Her face was very pale in the moonlight, and her hair shone like gold. "And then there is something that I want to say."

A light came into his eyes as he bent over her. "Tell me," he whispered.

"I love you," she said simply, but shook her head at his eager exclamation. "But I cannot marry you—not now. It would not be right—not while I have this fear of the city. But I want to ask if—if—some day I feel differently—if I should send for you—would you come?"

"From the ends of the earth," he declared. "But if it could only be now, dear heart."

The tears were on her cheeks. "I can't promise," she sobbed. "Something seems to hold me back. But I could not let you go without telling you that I cared."

All that winter Leslie waited for his summons, so secure was he in her ultimate need of him. But the winter passed and the spring, and the summer came again and the fall, and once more the woods were red and gold and green, and still he had heard nothing from her.

And one day he said to himself: "I must go to her. Surely if she loves me she will say 'Yes.'"

It was raining as he ascended the mountain, and the leaves were sodden under the horse's feet. Fear seemed to clutch at his heart as he came to the bungalow, where a single spot of light shone out through the gathering darkness.

He crept to the window and gazed in and saw her sitting before her big fire alone, a little wasted figure in a white gown.

It seemed as if his heart stopped beating as he hurried through the hall and came into the room where she sat.

"Dear," he said, and she stood up, with a little cry, and then his arms were about her, and she was sobbing wildly.

"Then why didn't you send for me?" he demanded.

"Because I couldn't ask you to marry me when I was ill and ugly, when I would not when I was well, could I?" she asked. "I took cold last winter, and then there was pneumonia, and now they keep me shut in. All summer and all the spring and fall I have watched from the windows. I knew if you came you would set me free, but I couldn't write and burden you with my woes."

"In sickness and in health," he quoted—"isn't that what they say in the marriage service, dear? And now listen. You are to get well at once. We will go to the desert, and we will live in the sunshine, and we will start tomorrow."

She smiled up at him. "How good it seems," she said, "to hear you say it so masterfully! If you knew how I have longed for some one to carry me off."

And a month later as she sat in front of her tent on the dry plain and the wind ruffled her hair and brought the pink of returning health to her cheeks her husband said, "So the little wild bird came back to her cage."

She shook her head and reached out her hand to him. "Ah, no," she said, and her voice thrilled with the wonder of her happiness. "Ah, no, but the little wild bird found her mate."

English as She Is Uttered.

"What is the cabbage?" inquired the departing patron, who wished to go to the railway station from the hotel.

"What's the what?" exclaimed the clerk, losing his clutch on the perfect English he usually handed over the counter.

"What's the cabbage? I said."

"I know you did, but I do not quite get your meaning."

"Oh, you don't? You know what cabbage is, don't you?"

"I guess I've seen enough of it to know. I used to live in the suburbs of Chicago."

"Well, what is it from here to the depot?"

"I suppose it is just what it is everywhere else—that is, a vegetable which"—

The departing patron interrupted with violence.

"Aw, say," he protested, "you ought to be plowed under or fertilized or something. Cabbage is cab fare, ain't it?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Modern Ambition.

"If you are a real good boy and study hard, perhaps when you grow up you can become president."

"I don't want to be president."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised. Every boy should aspire to that position."

"Not for me."

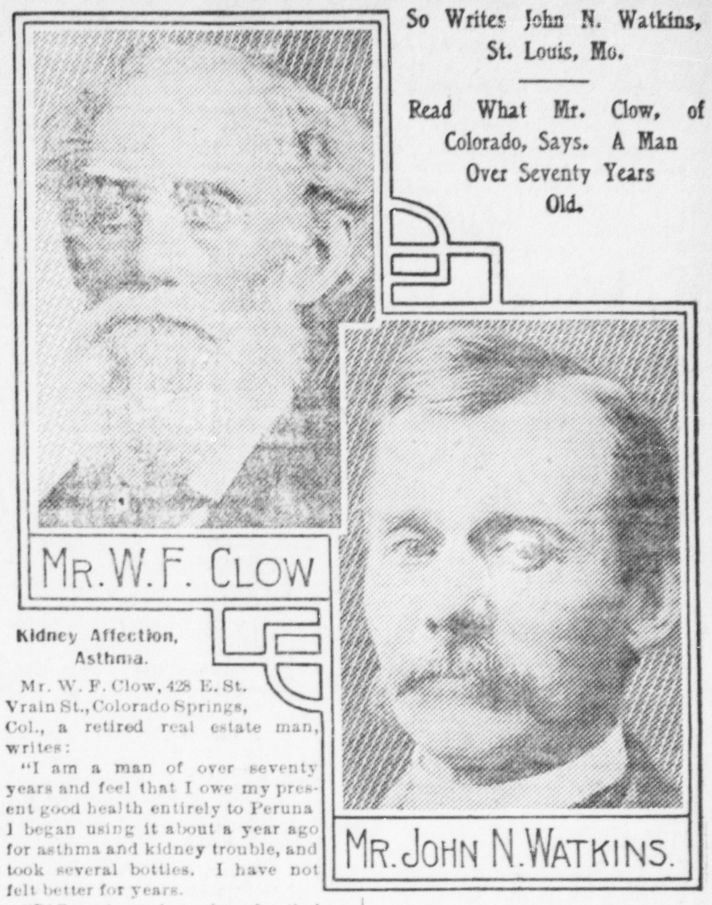
"Why not?"

"Oh, I'd rather be catcher in a league team. It's lots more fun; besides, you don't have to be good when you are a boy to get to be that."

Nothing Equals Pe-ru-na For Serious Kidney Trouble.

So Writes John N. Watkins, St. Louis, Mo.

Read What Mr. Clow, of Colorado, Says. A Man Over Seventy Years Old.



Kidney Affection, Asthma.

Mr. W. F. Clow, 428 E. St. Vrain St., Colorado Springs, Col., a retired real estate man, writes:

"I am a man of over seventy years and feel that I owe my present good health entirely to Peruna. I began using it about a year ago for asthma and kidney trouble, and took several bottles. I have not felt better for years.

"Different members of my family have used it also, and have only words of praise to speak for Peruna."

Attributes Health to Pe-ru-na.

William Bailey, 58 I St., N. E., Washington, D. C., Past Col. Encampment No. 69, Union Veteran Legion, and prominently identified with many of the great labor protective associations in Chicago and New York, and Secretary of one of the largest associations in the former city, had for nearly thirty years been afflicted with kidney troubles.

Within a short period he has been persuaded to try Peruna, and his present healthy condition is attributed to his judicious use of that great remedy. He considers himself now quite cured and in excellent physical condition.

Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Mr. John N. Watkins, 3133 Shenandoah Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"Among all the greatly advertised medicines for kidney and bladder trouble there is nothing which equals Peruna. I suffered for several years with this trouble, spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicine and all to no purpose, until I took Peruna.

"One bottle did me more good than all the others put together, as they only poisoned my system. Peruna cured me. I used it for four months before a complete cure was accomplished, but am truly grateful to you. The least I can do in return is to acknowledge the merits of Peruna."

People Who Object to Liquid Medicines Should Buy Peruna Tablets

An Aged Man's Death.

On Friday afternoon Henry Royer, an aged citizen of Centre Hill, passed away at his home in that place.

The deceased was born in Centre Hill 72 years ago and his long and useful life was passed in that little village and vicinity. He was one of the substantial farmers of that locality. He was married to Amelia Heckman, a sister of Daniel Heckmen, of Bellefonte. His wife preceeced him to the grave several years ago.

The deceased was a member of the Reformed church and an honest upright citizen, who will be missed in his community.

He is survived by three children namely, Harvey, of Clarion, Ohio; John of Centre Hill; Edith at home.

The funeral took place on Tuesday morning. Interment in the Heckman cemetery.

Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains yield quickly to the influence of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. No bad after-effects.

Heart Troubles

The heart may be weak just the same as the eyes, stomach or other organs. It often happens that a person is born with a weak heart. Then again disease, fevers, over-exertion, anxiety, nervousness, rheumatism, etc. weaken the heart. The result is shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in the heart, or in some of the nerves of the chest or abdomen. The heart should be strengthened with a tonic, and for this nothing equals Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"I had LaGrippe last fall as I thought in a mild form. I was weak, tired feeling, and short of breath; could hardly go about, and a good deal of the time sort of an asthmatic breathing and extremely nervous. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine and now I feel so much better in every way. I am so thankful that I began taking this medicine, and shall not hesitate to tell others how much good it has done me."

MRS. F. J. NORTON, Freeville, New York.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

The Next House.

The Republican party will control the next national house of representatives by a majority of forty-one. Two hundred and sixteen Republicans and 175 Democrats have been elected, a gain for the latter party of nine.

The following table shows the number of representatives elected from all the states:

	Democrats.	Republicans.
Alabama	9	—
Arkansas	7	—
California	—	8
Colorado	3	—
Conneticut	—	5
Delaware	—	1
Florida	3	—
Georgia	11	—
Idaho	—	1
Illinois	6	19
Indiana	11	2
Iowa	1	10
Kansas	—	8
Kentucky	8	3
Louisana	7	—
Maine	—	4
Maryland	3	3
Massachusetts	3	11
Michigan	—	12
Minnesota	1	8
Mississippi	8	—
Missouri	10	6
Montana	—	1
Nebraska	5	1
Nevada	1	—
New Hampshire	—	2
New Jersey	3	7
New York	11	26
North Carolina	7	3
North Dakota	—	2
Ohio	9	12
Oklahoma	2	3
Oregon	—	2
Pennsylvania	5	27
Rhode Island	—	2
South Carolina	7	—
South Dakota	—	2
Tennessee	8	2
Texas	16	—
Utah	—	1
Vermont	—	2
Virginia	9	1
Washington	—	3
West Virginia	—	5
Wisconsin	1	10
Wyoming	—	1
Totals	175	216

The senate will contain sixty Republicans and thirty-two Democrats.

To Our Citizens.

Did you ever stop to think what it means to jump out of a warm bed in zero weather and risk life and limb in response to an alarm of fire, for no other reward than the knowledge of a duty well done? Give it a second thought and then secure your tickets for the Logan benefit "David Garrich" Thursday Nov. 17th.

Correspondence.

Runville

We the readers of this paper all join in giving three cheers for our future president William Taft.

Alfred Davis of Snow Shoe has been seen on our streets quite frequently, looking after the interests of one of our largest "gals" in town.

Mrs. Francis Watson who has been circulating among many friends in our village returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Uriah Housel and daughter of Milesburg also Mr. and Mrs. Crook were guests of Willis Poorman and wife Sunday.

D. F. Poorman and wife spent Sunday at Pleasant Valley.

Osten Lucas of Altoona was seen promenading our streets Saturday.

Augustus Witherite and family spent several days at Yarnell recently. The many friends of Mr. Witherite are glad to learn of his recovery.

Miss Margery Eckley of Bush Grove was the guest of her niece, Virginia Lucas Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Poorman gave a party to a large number of young people Saturday evening. The evening was spent very pleasantly by the young people and all departed at a late hour wishing many more such events of the season.

Rev. Hamilton is at present holding protracted meeting at Yarnell.

Miss Minnie Witherite visited at Snow Shoe recently.

Lucy Smoyer one of our bright and accomplished young ladies did some shopping in Bellefonte last week.

Charles Rodgers transacted business in Tyrone Saturday

William Watson of Snow Shoe spent Sunday with his wife and son.

William Lucas transacted business in Bellefonte during the week.

Claude Lucas of Snow Shoe was the guest of his parents and sister on election day.

Hello! peggy give us a farewell before you take your departure up salt river, AuRevoir.

Snow Shoe.

Since the election is over the Democrats are very quiet if they had put some other man in the field this time they might have stood some chance of winning out but as long as they have Bryan they will never elect a president. It is too bad boys but it can't be helped; you will have to get some other Billy but not Billy Bryan.

Hunting season has opened up and I suppose there will be something doing. There has been quite a number of hunters came to our town the past few days.

Miss Mary Hall who has been sick for quite a number of days is slowly recovering.

A. hired a rig from Link to go to Munson but he made a big mistake, he got on the wrong road and drove to Runville, it is queer how some people make such mistakes but I guess that is the place he wanted to go.

Miss Mary Hall who has been sick for quite a number of days is slowly recovering.

A hired a rig from Sink to go to Munson but he made a big mistake. He got on the wrong road and drove to Runville. It is queer how some people make such mistakes but I guess that is the place he wanted to go.

The orchestra will practice next Wednesday night. Those who belong should not fail to be there.

The Scotchtown club house which was just completed a few days ago has taken in quite a number of members. There will be no new members taken in now until after January first as the charter is closed.

Hello Runville, what is the matter with you? We don't hear from you any more. Is it because Billy Bryan was defeated; are you sick over the election? If so take some of Bryan's hot air tablets and I think you will your finish the same as Bryan did.

The entertainment which has been in progress up at the school house has been well attended. It is under the management of Prof Bowers.

Snow Shoe Township

Mrs. Harry Viehdeffor made a business trip to Snow Shoe one day last week.

Wm. Casher of Snow Shoe was a pleasant caller at Wm. Harpster's.

Mrs. Morgan spent a day in Lock Haven last week.

Dale Muser the Starr school teacher is home sick.

Mrs. Simeon Walker had been on the sick list. She is able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Colver visited his sister Mrs. Hippie in Moshannon one day last week.

Jacob Williamson made a business trip to Beech Creek last Friday.

Mrs. Robert Park and her two children of Snow Shoe visited her mother Mrs. Bicketts one day last week.

Wm. Quick of Milesburg and Daisy Davis of Snow Shoe spent a few hours at Wm. Quick's in "Posy Hollow" Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. McGlaughen, her daughter Mrs. Harry Watson and her daughter Tessa of "Frog Hollow" spent Sunday in Pine Glenn.

Quiet a crowd attended revival meeting in Moshannon Sunday night, the first night.

Alexandria Houston of Winburn has moved to the house vacated for some time by Sam Casher.

Geo. Lucas has moved to the Tubridy house at the bridge.

Howard.

O. J. Allison was a business visitor to Snow Shoe on Thursday.

L. C. Thompson transacted business at the county seat on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. S. I. Reber was among the Bellefonte shoppers last week.

W. H. Thompson was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Friday.

Dr. W. J. Kurtz, Wm. and Balser Weber, Chester Moore, Irvin Jordon, Charles DeHaas, Harry Wetzel and Harry Muffly witnessed the State-Bucknell game at State College on Saturday.

Harry and Gifford Tebbs, of Williamsport, are visiting friends here.

The election of W. H. Taft was celebrated in a fitting manner last Thursday evening. Leathers Bros. manufacturers of the celebrated Excelsior graphite roofing paint, supplied a number of tar barrels and plenty of tar to which the boys added plenty of boxes etc., and for awhile a large bonfire lit the sky. The Howard band was present and gave a Salt River concert during the burning of the large heap of combustibles. A strange feature of the event was that the dense black smoke from the burning tar drifted toward the democratic portion of the town.

B. Weber Thomas and C. M. Muffly were out hunting last Wednesday and succeeded in killing a nice wild turkey.

A. D. Gledhill, wife and daughter, departed on Monday for Philadelphia where they will visit friends for a few days.

Mrs. John Shay, Sr., was stricken with paralysis Monday forenoon and is in a critical condition.

Walter B. Pletcher, ticket agent at the Broad street station, Philadelphia, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Pletcher. On Tuesday he and his niece Miss Genevive Pletcher went to Clearfield for a few days visit with his brother J. Forest.

George Hensyl, a senior student of the Jefferson Medical college was home for election.

Wm. Quay, one of the rural mail carriers, has his house up ready for the roof.

Frank Butler has put a new fence in front of the James Butler property, now owned by him.

Anna McCallion, one of the nurses at the Lock Haven hospital, spent Sunday evening with her parents.

Ralph Mayes, oldest son of J. W. Mayes, who has been quite ill with typhoid fever, is at present improving.

Alma Pletcher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Pletcher is still in a very serious condition.

Rev. R. S. Taylor is holding protracted meeting in the Hunter Run Methodist church.

J. B. Mayes, of Lemont, was a visitor at the home of his son J. W. Mayes, on Monday.

Morris and Oscar Schenck departed on Tuesday for the Glen Harris Lumber company, where they will be employed during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Mann, of West Virginia, are visiting Mrs. Mann's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Pletcher.

The county fish warden paid an official visit to lower Bald Eagle valley one day recently, and claims he did not find fish baskets as they should be. Accordingly warrants were issued for a number of our fishermen. In some case the bottoms were found in the baskets during the day time, but the owners claim they were put in by other parties. Those implicated were given a hearing on Tuesday but we did not hear the result in time for this article.

Moshannon.

John Harshberger of Indiana, Pa., and former resident of this community is visiting at the home of Wm. Quick, near here.

Simeon Hazzard was a Philipsburg visitor one day of the past week.

The Hallowe'en Social given by the ladies of the M. E. church in "Sunshine Cottage," was a decided success and a nice little sum of money was raised which will be applied on the purchase of the new furnace for the church.

Mahlon Lucas returned home on Saturday after an absence from town of a few weeks.

Mrs. Carrier of Houtzdale is spending a few weeks at the home of her brother Edward Shannon of this place.

Albert Lucas of Lock Haven C. S. N. S., spent a few days at his home here recently.

Nelson A. Lucas of Washington D. C. visited at the home of J. T. Lucas, a few days of the past week

James Fleming of Listie Somerset Co., is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Malvena Martin is home again after several days visiting with friends at St. Benedict, Cambria County.

Revival services are in progress in the M. E. Church at this place under the direction of Rev. Kelsey.

Milesburg

Miss Hannah Green arrived home from an extended visit with friends at Altoona and Hollidaysburg.

John I. Gingher died on Friday evening from the effects of a fall he received on the 23 of December. Burial at Curtins on Monday.

Wm. Tibbens of Houtzdale, Geo. Tibbens of Windbur; Mrs. Ella Confer, Samuel Confer and wife of Littlestown, Wm. Comer of Johnstown, Edward Shope and wife Howard, Robert Roxby and wife of Dunlow, attended the funeral of Henry Comer on Wednesday of last week. He was an old soldier. Burial was made at Curtins.

Miss Maud Kanarr of State College after spending a few days with her sick mother returned home.

Miss Maria Confer of Snow Shoe, is a guest of Mrs. Dr. S. M. Huff.

The Fur and Genseng club left on Monday for Red-buck spring to hunt. The club is composed of eight.

Mrs. W. R. Campbell is laid up, she had a stroke on Wednesday of last week.

Herbert Campbell of Columbus, Ohio, arrived home on Saturday.

Philip McGinly and family of Sparrows Point, Md., are guests of her parents, Charles Coldwell and wife.

Harold Shope of Port Matilda is a guest of his grand mother Mrs. Jacob Shope.

Blanchard

Our postmaster Milton Kunes is laid up with an attack of rheumatism. His assistant Mrs. Wm. Bowes is taking care of the post office for the present.

Russell Bechdel and aunt Mrs. James Shaw of McKeesport spent last week with his mother Mrs. Laura Bechdel, and Russell cast his first vote for President Taft.

Rev. Frick of Mill Hall visited his daughter Mrs. Harry Kunes on Tuesday.

Mrs. Edgar Shaw of Jersey Shore spent Saturday in Blanchard visiting friends.

Miss Ella Graham and Miss Helen Bitner with their gentlemen friends took in the play at the Lock Haven opera house on Tuesday night.

Mrs. James Courter and little son are visitors at the home of her uncle Mr. Wm. Gardner.

Christian Robb and Mrs. Linn visited at the home of John Wagner at Howard on Sunday.

Harris Clark and Russell Bechdel, visited their school chum Clarence Yearick at Howard on Thursday eve and took in the big parade.

Pine Glenn.

Jennie Askey left on Wednesday for Curwensville where she expects to be employed as a seamstress this winter.

Mrs. Harry Conway and family of Wiobourne are the guest of Mrs. George Conoway.

The ladies of the M. E. church held a chicken and waffle supper on Saturday night, it was quite a success.

Those that attended the festival on Saturday night from Moshannon are as fallowing. Messrs. Culver, Gleason, McGowan, Weaver and Raymond and Will Williamson. Come again boys.

Elmer Bowes of Tyrone made a business trip through here on Thursday.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping-cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children Pleasant to take, gently laxative. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were issued during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

T. F. Stoner et al to Barbara C. Stoner, April 22 1903, lots in Haines twp; consideration $10.00.

Mrs. Sidney Henson to Hattie F. Pardoe, Oct. 22 1908, premises in Bellefonte consideration $500.

S. W. Waite et ux to Margaret Ella Baumgardner, Feb. 9 1905, lot in Spring twp; consideration $40.00

J. E Paul to Michael Bodeneclak, Oct. 8 1908, lot in Snow Shoe twp: consideration $100.

B. Frank Royer et ux to Hattie C. Leaster, Sept. 19 1908, land in Potter twp; consideration $410.

William H. Stoner et ux to John C. Stoner, Jan. 25 1889, land in Haines twp; consideration $1200.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to J. E. Paul, Feb. 17 1906, lot in Snow Shoe twp; consideration $35.00.

Jacob Winklebleck et ux to Samuel W. Styers, Nov. 30 1888, ¼ acre in Harris twp; consideration $10.00.

B. Weber Thomas to Geo. L. Williams, Oct. 28 1908, lot in Howard; consideration $425.

Milton Pard et ux to United Evangelical church, Oct. 28 1908, lot in Haines twp, consideration $35.

For people who are run-down and nervous, who suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, headach, biliousness, ortorpid liver, coated tongue with bitter taste in the morning and poor appetite, it becomes necessary to turn to some tonic or strengthener which will assist Nature ond help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition, It is becoming more and more apparent that Nature's most valuable health-giving agents are to be found in forest plants and roots.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R. V. Pierce, now consulting physician to the Invalids Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from native roots, taken from our American forests, he could produce a medicine which was marvelously efficient in curing cases of blood disorder and liver and stomach trouble as well as many other chronic, or lingering ailments. This concentrated extract of Nature's vitality he named, Golden Medical Discovery." It purifies the blood by putting the stomach and liver into healty condition, thereby helping the digestion and assimilation of food which feeds the blood. Thereby it cures weak stomach, indigestion, torpid liver or biliousness, and kindred derangements.

Wood'Liver Medicine in liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys and bladder, brings quick relief to biliousness, sick-headache constipation. Pleasant to take. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times quantity of the 50c size. First dose brings relief Sold by C. M. Parrish.

ILL WIND'S GOOD.

By CHARLES GRAVES.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

A flood of golden morning sunshine streaming through the windows and falling full upon his face awakened Tom Goodhue. It awakened him with a rather unpleasant start and brought to his mind the disquieting suspicion that he had overslept.

He came out of bed with a bound and looked at his watch. It was 9:30—half past 9, and he had an appointment to go sailing with Helen Caverly at 9 sharp! Surely the gods of misfortune severally and collectively were following in his train!

He dressed in record breaking time, bounded down the stairs and, breakfastless, made all speed to the long pier in front of the hotel, his mind busy with the many apologies he would undoubtedly need in a few moments.

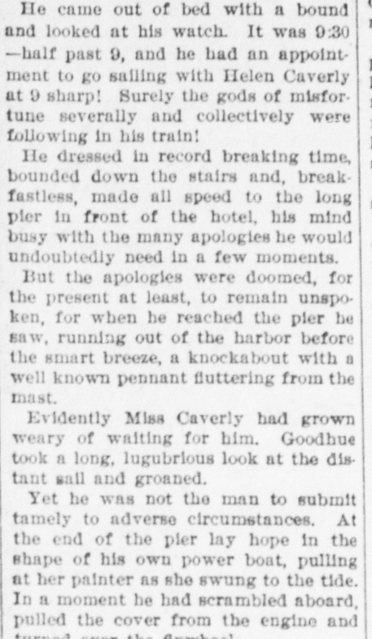
But the apologies were doomed, for the present at least, to remain unspoken, for when he reached the pier he saw, running out of the harbor before the smart breeze, a knockabout with a well known pennant fluttering from the mast.

Evidently Miss Caverly had grown weary of waiting for him. Goodhue took a long, lugubrious look at the distant sail and groaned.

Yet he was not the man to submit tamely to adverse circumstances. At the end of the pier lay hope in the shape of his own power boat, pulling at her painter as she swung to the tide. In a moment he had scrambled aboard, pulled the cover from the engine and turned over the flywheel.

There was a series of sharp reports. He threw off the moorings, sprang to the little wheel in the bow, and the power boat went tearing away from the pier, sending up twin waves of white spume at her bow as she sped in pursuit of the distant knockabout.

The engine of a power boat, however, is not one of the things to be classed among such certainties as death and taxes. Scarcely had he



"I'M GOING TO FINISH OUT THAT PROPOSAL," HE DECLARED.

passed the can buoy on the outer legde when there was an ominous coughing of the exhaust.

Immediately it grew spasmodic and seemed to take a half hearted, despairing note. Then it ceased altogether, and with this cessation the little craft lay helpless on the long swells coming in from the bay.

Countless precedent cases had taught Goodhue what to do. He pulled off his coat, caught up a wrench and attacked the engine, not without a certain grim wrath.

At the end of half an hour, despite all his art and all his mad efforts with the wrench, the engine, beyond a few derisive, choking puffs, refused to respond.

Goodhue hurled the wrench angrily into the locker, shook a vindictive fist at the balky machinery and delivered himself of his opinions concisely and forcefully.

Then he looked despairingly at the sail momentarily growing smaller to the eastward and ruefully surveyed the blue streak of shore behind him, not without certain poignant longings for breakfast.

All his labors had merely succeeded in getting him stalled here in the middle of the bay. He grunted his disgust, tied his handkerchief to a boat hook as an improvised signal of distress and set it up in the stern. Then he stretched himself upon the cushions and calmly went to sleep.

He was awakened by rippling laughter. He jumped up to find close alongside a knockabout with its sail rattling sharply as it headed into the wind. By the tiller was Helen Caverly, her eyes sparkling as she took in his plight.

Goodhue struck a melodramatic attitude, one hand on his forehead, the other at his throat.

"Help!" he cried, nodding toward his distress signal.

The girl laughed again.

"What on earth are you doing out here so early in the morning?" she said mockingly. "Are you aware that it is but a trifle past 10:30?"

"I am pursuing you," said he, "or, rather, I was pursuing you until this—this unmentionable engine went back on me."

"And why were you pursuing me?"

"I wanted that sail you promised me this morning."

"I waited for you until long after 9."

Goodhue grinned sheepishly. "I—I overslept," he confessed lamely. "Then when I got down to the pier and found you gone I started out in the power boat—without any breakfast."

"What noble self sacrifice!" she mocked.

"And I'd have caught you, too, but for that engine. It always breaks down when you want it most. However, you've seen my plight and come alongside, and that's the main thing, after all. We can have that sail now, can't we?"

"Do you think she deserves it?"

"Frankly, I don't, but I'm going to trust to your generosity."

She looked at him doubtfully for a moment. "Of course," she said at length, "I can't desert you like this, helpless as you are upon the high seas. Come aboard. I'll tow you back. You must be very hungry by this time."

Goodhue caught up the boat hook, pulled the power boat alongside the knockabout and scrambled over her rail. In a moment the painter was fast, and, towing the helpless craft behind her, the knockabout was headed shoreward.

The girl held the tiller. Goodhue sat down beside her.

"I was particularly anxious to come out sailing with you this morning," said he.

"So it would seem," she observed dryly.

"There was a very particular reason why I shouldn't miss it," he went on placidly, ignoring her tone. "I wanted to finish out what I was saying to you night before last on the Gregorys' piazza when that idiot of a Benson came out and interrupted us."

A wave of color surged into the girl's cheek. Her nose went up in the air a fraction of an inch.

"Under the circumstances," said she, "considering the fact that I have just rescued you from a rather trying situation, it seems to me no gentleman would take advantage" —

Goodhue moved closer to her.

"No gentleman would have missed his appointment with you this morning," said he. "Therefore I am no gentleman. Following out the same course of logic, the fact that I am no gentleman absolves me from playing the gentleman's part of silence just now. I will take the tiller, Helen."

He took it. The girl began hastily trimming the sheet.

"I am going to finish out that proposal," he declared. "If you won't listen to me I shall refuse to be saved. I shall return to the power boat and trust myself to the mercies of these treacherous waters," he ended, looking tragically at the quiet sea about them.

"Besides which," he went on, "kindly remember that I have had no breakfast. Will you listen?"

The girl turned to him with flushed face, but her eyes were shining.

"You certainly must have that breakfast," she chuckled. "Go ahead. I am all attention."

London Fog.

A London fog brings out hundreds of thieves, but it also brings out men who are wanted by the police. A detective told a representative of the press about two curious instances of thieves being caught in this way:

We had been on the lookout for weeks for a swindler who had stolen bonds in his possession. The inspector who had the warrant at last declared that the man must have got out of the country. But one densely foggy night the inspector happened to be in a quiet street not far from Bedford square, when a stranger, against whom he nearly ran, said:

"Can you tell me precisely where I am? I've got mixed up somehow."

"Follow me and I'll show you," said the officer. And he did show him—to the police station, for the man was the very one he had been looking for.

In another case a sergeant, in one of the thickest fogs ever known, politely helped a lady in distress near the Kensington road. The lady couldn't even recognize her own house among several all alike, and the sergeant, on her behalf, knocked at a door and was answered by a man.

The lady did not live there, but an hour or two afterward I arrested the man who had come to the door. He was a German baker, the head of a large firm, and we had been seeking him for months.

The Man In the House.

The hour was midnight in the home of the Ramscatters. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Ramscatter and their young son, George, almost at the age of maturity. All had retired when suddenly a loud yell penetrated the air.

"There's a man in the house!"

The alarm awakened mother and father. They jumped up, screaming:

"Where? Where?"

"Here!"

It was George's voice. Ramscatter proceeded cautiously across the hall to his son's room with a revolver in one hand. He was followed by his wife.

"George, are you injured?" shouted the father.

"There's a man in the house!" came the reply.

Ramscatter prepared to fire as he threw open the door.

"I don't see any man!" he exclaimed as he flashed on the electric lights.

"He's right here," answered the son.

"What do you mean, George?"

"I mean that it's now five minutes after 12 o'clock. Today is my birthday, and I'm twenty-one years old."—Bohemian Magazine.

An Endless Chain.

A June bride—Orange blossoms, wedding bells, and so forth.

An autumn sensation—Automobiles, foreigners, and the like.

A winter divorce—South Dakota and all the fringes.

A June wedding—Same thing over again.

Writ in Partition.

To the heirs and legal representatives of James M. Lucas late Boggs Township, deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, Pa., a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of Centre county, returnable the 1st Monday of December an inquest will be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent, on Monday November 30th, 1908, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper: Cyrus Lucas, Runville, Centre county Pa., Samuel L. Lucas, Warriors Mark, Huntingdon county, Pa., Sarah Poorman and Ambrose Poorman, Avis Post Office, Lycoming county, Pa., William Lucas, Runville, Pa., Jacob B. Lucas, Runville, Pa., Elphus Lucas, Avis, Lycoming county, Clarence Lucas, Huntingdon, Huntingdon county.

Beginning at stones, thence along Martin Daley's land, South 38 degrees east, 52 rods to a chestnut, thence by land of W. H. Poorman north 52 degrees and 45 minutes east, 99 rods to a chestnut, thence by land of McCoy and Linn, north 1 degree and 30 minutes west 14 and rods to Philip Resides corner, thence along lands of Philip Resides north 5 degrees west, 37½ rods to stone corner, thence by lands of Nancy Lucas, South 73 degrees, 86 rods to the line of Martin Daley, the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 99 perches, more or less.

Nov. 10 1908 HENRY KLINE, Sheriff

Auditors Notice.

Re-Estate of Thomas Burnside, late of Bellefonte boro, deceased. The undersigned, An Auditor appointed by the Orphans-Court of Centre County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of William Burnside, Administrator, d, b, c, p, t, a, of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at the offices of Blanchard and Blanchard, in the Temple Court in said Borough, on Tuesday, the 10th day of November A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all claims against said fund shall be presented or be forever debarred from participating therin.

Rep. 3t, EDMUND BLANCHARD, Auditor.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of J. H. Shipley, late of Unionville boro, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of J. H. Shipley, late of Unionville boro, Centre County, Pa., deceased, have been granted by the Register to B. W. Shipley, residing in said boro, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

B. W. SHIPLEY, Administrator, Fleming, Pa.,

J. A. B. Miller, Att'y. R-10-1-6t.

Register's Notice

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1908.

1. The first and final account of Amanda Kessler, executor of &c., of Peter Kessler, late of Miles township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of George H. Hazel, administrator of &c. of Jared Hazel, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Edwin Watt, Guardian of Charles S. DeHaas, a minor child of Jacob L. DeHaas, late of Howard borough deceased, as stated by William Weber, his bondsman.

4. The first and final account of Ira G. Burket, Administrator of etc., of Ellis Lytle late of Ferguson township, deceased.

5. The first and partial account of Mollie Forshey, Admrx., of Martha Hunter, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

6. The account of Mary Margaret Jones, (formerly Mary Margaret Green) one of the executors of &c., of the last will and testament of Rebecca Green, late of Milesburg Borough, deceased.

7. The second and final account of James J. Gramley and Austin Gramley, executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Gramley, of Miles township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of James A. Flanigan, Admrx. of &c., of Daniel Flanigan late of Snow Shoe twp, as filed by the Admr. of James A. Flanigan, deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN, Register

Bellefonte, Pa. Nov. 3rd, 1908.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John D. Thompson late of Howard Borough, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same to

JOHN A. THOMPSON, 120 W 11th St. Tyrone, Pa.
D. PARKER THOMPSON, Howard, Pa.

J. K. Johnston, Attorney,

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 28th day of Oct. 1908, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the

1st MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 7th day of Dec 1908.

and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 7th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 10thday of November 1908. In the year of our Lord 1908 and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the independence of the United States. HENRY KLINE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa Nov. 9th

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stop pain in just a few minutes. Sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25c, not sold in bulk.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. uncalled for Nov. 9th. 1908.

J. M. Cato, H. T. Dale, A. C. Spackman, Warner Wright.

When called for please say advertised

T. H. HARTER, P. M.

Our Mailing List Corrected.

The mailing list of the Bellefonte, Republican has been corrected to Nov. 11 1908 and all who paid their subscriptions prior to that date will find proper credit given by change of date on their lable.

We feel very grateful to the many subscribers who hove responded to our call, but there a good many who are backover a year.

$500 REWARD.

The Pittsburgh Gazette Times In Search of Story Writers

One of the greatest strokes of enterprise by newspaper publishers is the proposal of the Pittsburg Gazette Times to pay $100 for the best solution to the mystery in Helen Mather's remarkably clever unfinished new serial, entitled "Love, the Thief," the first instalment of which will appear in The Gazette Times on Sunday, November 8, when full details of the contest are to be published.

The balance of the $500 will be distributed as follows: $25 to the person who submits the second best solution $10 to the one sending the third best and $5 each to those who supply the 75 next best.

Thousands of people will hail this opportunity not alone as a means of earning Christmas money, but to show their ability at gathering up the ends of a strange mystery and clewing it in few words. Literary talent is not necessary as The Gazette Times offers the prize not for a literary composition, but for the best solutions to the story.

Men and boys, as well as women and girls may compete. Only the employes of the publishers, in fairness to the public will be ineligible.

Instalments of the story will appear regularly in the Sunday and daily editions of the Gazette Times to the conclusion of next to the final chapter.

Then solutions will be received during the period lapsing between that issue and the issue of the following week.

The prize will be awarded at the earliest possible date after the judges have determined the awards—in plenty of time to give the successful contestants use of the money for Christmas.

The Gazette Times announces that manuscript of contestants must be forwarded by mail, addressed to the Prize Mystery Story Editor, care Pittsburgh Gazette Times, Pittsburgh, Pa. Personal interviews cannot be granted.

State Beats Bucknell

The biggist crowd that ever swarmed onto Beaverfield saw State overwhelm Bucknell Saturday afternoon 33 to 6 With the renewal of relations, the greatest victory ever gained by the white and blue over a Bucknell aggregation was scored, which alone was enough to send thousands of old State alumni wild with delight. The victory was celebated with a huge bonfire on the campus in the evening.

After State had scored a touchdown in the first three minutes of play, Bucknell soon tied it up on a well executed onside kick, but the half ended 12 to 6 in State's favor when State scored through Hirshman's line bucking.

With both McCleary and Hirshman out of the game the second period "Pop" Golden's men simply tore Bucknell's li into shreds and scored 21 points. Long runs by Ballou, Vorhis, Hirshman and Harrington featured the game, and even big "Pat" O'brien, the Bucknell captain, was completely outplayed in State's whirlwind onrush.

Bellefonte was represented by one of the largest delegations that ever attended any State athletic event. Many persons went by carriage and automobile while the Bellefonte Central railroad carried an unusually large number of passengers.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Wood'Liver Medicine in liquid form for malaria, chills and fever, regulates the liver, kidneys and bladder, brings quick relief to biliousness, sick-headache constipation. Pleasant to take. The $1.00 bottle contains 2½ times quantity of the 50c size. First dose brings relief Soldjby C. M. Parrish.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease.

While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, *who content themselves with doctoring the effects*, while the *original disease* undermines the system.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

People Will Talk You Know

And that's the reason why Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are advertised so little now-a-days. They have made hundreds of thousands of cures in the past 40 years, and some of the grateful people whom they have restored to health are to be found almost everwhere. There's scarcely a hamlet that don't contain some. Look them up. Interview them. They are living, walking, active advertisements

For Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines.

You can believe your neighbors. Therefore ask them. What *cured them* will very likely *cure you*, if similarly afflicted—only give them a good, *fair* trial.

It's a good, sound, common sense policy to use medicines only of KNOWN COMPOSITION, and which contain neither alcohol nor habit-forming drugs. The most intelligent people, and many of the most successful, conscientious physicians, follow this judicious course of action. The leading medical authorities, of all schools of medicine, endorse the ingredients composing Dr. Pierce's medicines. These are plainly printed on wrappers and attested under oath. There's no secrecy; an open publicity, square-deal policy is followed by the makers.

We have a profound desire to avoid all offense to the most delicate sensitiveness of modest women, for whom we entertain the most sincere respect and admiration. We shall not, therefore, particularize *here* concerning the symptoms and peculiar ailments incident to the sex for which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has for more than 40 years proven such a boon. We cannot, however, do a better service to the afflicted of the gentler sex than to refer them to Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a great family doctor book of 1000 pages, bound in cloth and *given away gratis*, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps—to cover cost of mailing *only*, or 21 cents for paper covered book. All the delicate ailments and matters about which every woman, whether young or old, single or married, should know, but which their sense of delicacy makes them hesitate to ask even the family physician about, are made plain in this great book. Write for it. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres., 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

INVALIDS' HOTEL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

A model Sanitarium with every equipment and appliance and a complete Staff of experienced and skilled Specialists for the treatment of the most difficult cases of Chronic ailments whether requiring Medical or Surgical treatment for their cure. Send two stamps to above address for THE INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption

CONTAINS NO HARMFUL DRUGS

The Genuine is in the YELLOW PACKAGE

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store.

The Stone of Infamy.

In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the Church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. On a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times, "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowing like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Wigs and Trousers.

The wig went out and gave place to the natural hair, powered and pigtailed, as a result of the movement back to nature which accompanied and preceded the French revolution. But why did the wig come in? Some say that Louis XIII. started the fashion when he began to grow bald, the court imitating him out of a desire to please the monarch. Be that as it may, the wig "caught on" as few articles of costume have ever done, and those who have begun to despair of the masculine leg ever being emancipated from the trouser may find comfort in the fact that wigs prevailed for considerably more than a century in England, whereas trousers scarcely existed a hundred years ago, to say nothing of being the universal wear.—London News.

Mother Earth.

When Junius Brutus and the sons of Tarquin asked the famous Delphic oracle who was to succeed Superbus on the throne of Rome they received for an answer, "He who shall first kiss his mother." As the two princes were hastening home to fulfill what they thought was meant Brutus fell to the earth and cried out, "Thus do I kiss thee, O Earth, the mother of us all!" This is perhaps the earliest recorded instance of the use of the term "Mother Earth."—Exchange.

Diplomacy.

"I'm surprised at you."

"What's the matter now?"

"Why, your wife tells me you've invited the grocer and butcher to your party tonight!"

"Well, what of it?"

"Think of what you owe society."

"Yes, but think what I owe my grocer and butcher!"—Judge.

Cheap.

Pat—This is a great counthry, Mary Ann. Mary Ann—And how's that? Pat—Shure, and the paper says yez can buy a five dollar money order at the postoffice for only 3 cints. O'im off afther one now, wid the 8 cints yez give me for the soap.—Pathfinder.

Mere Than One.

"I remember your wife as such a dainty and pretty thing, Humly, and yet they tell me she has turned out a fine cook."

"Turned out a fine cook? She has turned out half a dozen of them within the last three months."

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those that never come.—Lowell.

Thought He Had Died.

A prominent member of a German American society told a story about a German friend of his who was taken ill. For many days the German was close to death, but after a time he showed improvement in condition. The doctor told the German's wife that her husband might have anything to eat that he liked.

The German expressed a desire for limburger cheese, and the wife, being a generous woman and pleased at the improvement and in order that her husband might have a nibble at any time he had a taste for it, put some cheese in every room in the house. It is easy to imagine the aroma.

The next morning the doctor called at the house, and as soon as he opened the door he asked:

"When did he die?"—Hartford Post.

How It Works Out.

"I never tell funny stories in my speeches," remarked Senator Sorghum.

"The audience always enjoys them."

"Yes. A man hears you tell a funny story, and he thinks it is so good he tries to remember it. He regards you as a first rate fellow and feels thankful to you for giving him a new one. Then he tells it to the first friend he meets, and as he isn't a good story teller the friend doesn't laugh. Then he tries it on the blase hotel clerk and the stolid drug store man and several others, and by the time he gets home he concludes you have passed him a gold brick. He not only refuses to vote for you, but tells all his friends he doesn't think it's dignified to keep in office a man who tells funny stories."—Washington Star.

A Strong Hint.

They had met for the first time since their schooldays and were telling each other of their professional careers.

"And how did you come to leave the stage?" asked one.

"I had a hint that I was not suited for it."

"I see. The little birds told you eh?"

"Well, no; not exactly. But they might have been birds had they been allowed to hatch."

The Tricksters.

"Political tricksters always give themselves away," said a congressman. "Their methods remind me of the two men who wanted to sell their corpses for dissection. These two men, miserably clad, called on the dean of a medical college in New York.

"'We are both on the verge of starvation, sir,' the spokesman said. 'We are well on in years, and it is clear that we haven't much longer to live. Would you care to purchase our bodies for your dissecting room?'

"The dean hesitated.

"'It is an odd proposition,' he muttered.

"'But it is occasionally done,' said the spokesman in an eager voice.

"'Well,' said the dean, 'we might arrange it. What price do you ask?'

"'Over in Philadelphia,' said the spokesman, 'they gave us $40.'"—New York Tribune.

A Diplomatic Tramp.

"Why don't you vamoose? I said no."

"Ah, madam, a beautiful woman's no often means yes."

He got the cold bite for which he was pleading, and it was even warmed over for him.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Great Art in Little.

"Is there really any art in conversing?"

"Of course; always say small things in a big way and big things in a small way."—Minneapolis Journal.

Origin of Cemeteries.

In ancient times burials were always outside the walls of a city or town. Indeed, before the time of Christianity it was not lawful to bury the dead within the limits. About the end of the sixth century St. Augustine obtained of King Ethelbert a temple of idols—used by the king before his conversion—and made a burying place of it, and St. Cuthbert afterward obtained leave of the pope (A. D. 752) to have yards made to the churches suitable for the burial of the dead.

The Little Ones.

It was a bright and very original little boy named Barber, who, upon hearing his father speak of "their neighbor, Mr. Wood and his children, the little splinters," and of another neighbor, "Mr. Stone and the little pebbles," remarked: "I suppose if they met papa they would say: 'Good morning, Mr. Barber. How are all the little shavers?'"

His Advantage.

"You can't spell long words like hippopotamus and parallelogram," said the little boy who wore spectacles and a sailor suit.

"Well," answered the boy who was leading a dog by a piece of rope, "dat's where I'm lucky. I don't have to."

Explanation In Order.

A man whose wife was extremely jealous planned a surprise for her in the form of a trip to New York to see "The Merry Widow" and wrote a friend in the city to let him know the earliest date for which he could secure seats. The next day when he was away from home the following telegram was delivered there, addressed to him, but opened by his wife:

"Nothing doing with the widow until the 10th. Will that suit you?"

Explanations were demanded.

As to a Courtship.

"He's telling everybody that she is his first love."

"And she?"

"She is confiding to a select few that he is her last chance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ManZan Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle, 50 cents. Sold by C M Parrish.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 48 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by Greens Pharmacy

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

J. ZELLAR & SON.

Woman Interrupts Political Speaker

A well dressed woman interrupted a political speaker recently by continually coughing If she had taken Foley's Honey and Tar it would have cured her quickly and expelled the cold from her system. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Colds That Hang On

Colds that hang on in the spring deplete the system, exhaust the nerves, and open the way for serious illness. Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly stops a cough and expels the cold. It is safe and certain in results.

Married Man In Trouble

A Married man who permits any member of the family to take anything except Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs colds and lung trouble, is guilty of neglect. Nothing else is as good for all pulmonary troubles. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lung and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Passed Examination Successfo

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foleys Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. by C. M. Parrish.

Saved His Boys Life

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two dozes of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkusn, Casimer, Wis. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Are you only Half Alive

People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak, delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly, Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

—Agents wanted everywhere. Either sex, to collect special class of Names and Addresses. Nothing to sell or advertise. Liberal terms. Universal Directory Co. Department 14, 1133 Broadway, New York.

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is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent the Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policys $12 00 per year.

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If a cough once gets into your system it acts on every muscle and fibre of the body and makes you ache all over. It especially affects the intestines and makes you constipated, so in order to get rid of a cold thoroughly and without delay you should not take anything that will tend to constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. It contains no opiates-it is pleasant to take and is highly recommended for children. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish

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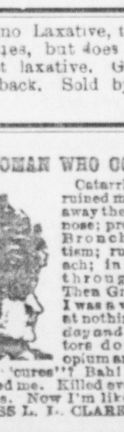
PENNYROYAL PILLS



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Foley's Orino Laxative, the new laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough "cures"? Bah! Then Bradian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.
MISS L. L. CLARK, Indianapolis.

Disease and Health
REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

"Made a Well Man of Me."

THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by C M Parrish.

A TURBULENT GHOST.

Noisy Nocturnal Rounds of an Invisible Visitor.

QUEER DEATH OF OLD JABEZ.

The Uncanny Incident That Disturbed the Quiet of an Old Virginia Home. A Nightly Tramp That Never Ceased Until the House Was Demolished.

"I am not exactly prepared to say that I believe in ghosts," said the old gentleman from Virginia, "but at the same time, in view of certain things that have been told me by persons whose reputations for veracity do not admit of a doubt, I cannot allow myself to ridicule the ideas of others who do believe in an occasional return to earth of the dead.

"There is one case in particular that I know of personally and that can be vouched for by a number of citizens in the upper counties of my state, and that is the case of old Uncle Jabez Martin, who knew a number of well to do farmers in Fauquier as well as in Spottsylvania, Rappahannock and other counties in the northern part of the state. 'Uncle Jabe,' as most every one who knew the old fellow called him, had considerable of the nomad in his disposition and led a wandering, pastoral life. He was always willing to work when any one needed his services and did a good deal of rough carpentering in return for a 'meal o' wittles and a shakedown,' as he expressed it, and as he was pretty well known in the land of his pilgrimages it was a rare occurrence when he was not given a welcome.

"If old Uncle Jabe thought more of one family in the state than he did of another it was the Greens. Virginia, as all know, is full of Greens. An estimable crowd they are, and nearly all of them consider themselves as related in some degree of consanguinity to the others of that name. 'The Greens of Virginia is the finest tribe of that name in seven states,' was the constant boast of Uncle Jabe, and above and beyond any other Green anywhere he placed Marse Dickie Green of Fauquier, and that is where my ghost story, if you will please to consider it as such, begins.

"One wild night in the month of October not very long before the war the old wanderer made his appearance at Squire Green's. Mr. Green was called squire by virtue of being a justice of the peace. Jabe wanted his usual 'meal o' wittles and shakedown,' and it was at his service, as usual, and after a good supper he sat on the back steps of the house, smoked his old pipe for awhile and then went to bed.

"Squire Green was engaged in some work that kept him up until midnight, and as the clock struck 12 he heard a heavy sound on the stairway. It seemed as if some one was coming down the steps with heavy irons on the legs. The sound was carried to the door, which was opened noisily and then closed with a terrific crash.

"Thinking it strange that old Jabez Martin would be guilty of making such unnecessary noise, the squire rushed to the door and opened it. The moon was shining in all its beauty, and everything was perfectly calm and nobody in sight. Back again went the surprised squire and up into the attic chamber, where Martin always slept when he made his calls. He found everything calm and quiet there. It was the quiet of death, for old Uncle Jabe was lying supine on his back, with his glassy eyes staring right up to the ceiling, where the squire left him until the morning.

"When he related the circumstances in the morning it seemed that every other one of the house had been disturbed by the uncanny noises. The strange part of it is that next night the same sounds were heard again, even to the slamming of the door, and an investigation proved that there was no person to make them. There were no cowards in Squire Green's family, but the noises disturbed them, and when they were heard, as they were, frequently at midnight they became so used to them they would simply remark that 'Uncle Jabe was tramping again' and go to sleep again.

"Friends and neighbors who knew of the ghostly exercises were averse to staying all night in the house, and the darkies couldn't be bribed to come near the place after nightfall. The sounds never ceased until after the house was torn down, and even its demolition, which it was hoped might reveal the source of its strange and grewsome sound, failed to present any explanation. There are folks living today in Fauquier county," said the relater of the ghost story, "who can, and I have no doubt readily will, testify to the truth of what I have made mention of."—Washington Post.

Those Men!

"I went into the office looking like a fright," said the woman. "I didn't have a chance to straighten my hat or pat my hair or anything. I had intended to primp going up in the elevator, but there was a man standing before each mirror twirling his mustache, and I couldn't even get a peep at myself."—New York Times.

A Sound Reason.

Robert, aged five, was irritated by the crying of Clara, aged two.

"Sister," he said, with great seriousness, "why don't you stop crying? You must be sick. You don't look well, and you don't sound well."

Circumstances are beyond the control of man, but his conduct is in his own power.—Beaumont.

THE KINGMAKER.

Earl of Warwick, a Heroic Figure in English History.

The Earl of Warwick, commonly called the "kingmaker," from the faculty with which he created and deposed monarchs during the contest between the house of York and Lancaster, lived in style of magnificence and hospitality of which no period perhaps furnishes an example. No less than 30,000 persons are said to have lived at his board in the different manors and castles which he possessed, and the military, allured by his hospitality as well as his bravery, were strongly attached to his interests. This distinguished warrior fell at the battle of Barnet in 1471, when, owing to the mistake of one part of his army falling upon the other during a fog, he was defeated by Edward IV.

In former battles Warwick had always fought on horseback, that he might at once ride along the line and perceive the particulars of the action, but on this occasion he determined to fight on foot, that his soldiers might see that he was resolved to share with them the dangers of the day. After having exerted himself as an officer and a hero in fruitless attempts to turn the tide of fortune in his favor he rushed into the hottest part of the battle and fell covered with wounds. His brother, Montacute, in endeavoring to save him met a similar fate.

SKIMMILK PAINT.

A Cheap, Quick Drying Coating That Will Wear Well.

The following formula for making skimmilk paint will be of interest to all who desire a cheap paint that will wear well:

Stir into a gallon of skimmilk three pounds of portland cement, adding at the same time any paint in dry form that will give the color you desire. The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being heavy, will sink; therefore it will be necessary to keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle. Mix only enough at a time for one day's use. If the mixture is not thoroughly stirred as you use it, it will get thicker and thicker and it will be necessary to thin it by adding more milk. Six hours after applying this paint it will be dry. It is not affected by weather.

Carbolic acid or any other disinfectant can be added, thus making it very effective for use in poultry houses and the stable. It makes an excellent paint for fences when colored drab by the addition of a little lampblack or a dull green by adding ocher and a small quantity of prussian blue.—E. R. Rexford in Outing Magazine.

His Enforced Trip.

One New York matron was discussing with another New York matron the misfortune which she considered had befallen the husband of a third New York matron.

"You see," she said, "he went down to the steamer with a friend who was going abroad and became so interested talking in the friend's cabin that he never noticed the warning whistle, and the steamer sailed with him on board. However, he sent a wireless to his wife so she wouldn't worry. I dare say he's been kicking himself about the ship ever since."

"Perhaps—and perhaps not," replied the second matron. "The fact is, he told my husband in confidence ten days ago that he intended to be carried off to Europe 'accidentally,' because it was the only way he could go without taking his wife along. But, for heaven's sake, don't mention the matter, my dear, because he told my husband in the strictest confidence."

Weather Forecasts.

The first attempt at scientific forecasting of the weather was the result of a storm which during the Crimean war, Nov. 14, 1854, almost destroyed the fleets of France and England. As a storm had raged several days earlier in France, Vaillant, the French minister of war, directed that investigations be made to see if the two storms were the same and if the progress of the disturbances could have been foretold. It was demonstrated that the two were in reality one storm and that its path could have been ascertained and the fleet forewarned in ample time to reach safety.

A Bird of Paradise.

Four-year-old Frances is happy to be allowed to attend Sunday school at the graystone Episcopal church whose spire is visible from her home. When she returned after her first attendance she was asked by a kindly caller, "Where did you go this morning, Frances?"

"I don't know the name of the church," she replied after a little thought, "but it's the one with the great long beak."—Exchange.

Language of the Hair.

A man can tell a great deal about a woman by studying the manner in which she dresses her hair. One who makes too much observance of the exactness of fashion is apt to be a stickler for form and in consequence an uncomfortable person. It is the woman who is able to discern the beautiful mean who meets all complexities pleasingly.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Even Spirit.

"I keep an even spirit in this life," says a Georgia philosopher. "In bright weather I open the life windows and sun my soul, and in the stormy days I think of all the sunshine I have had and shout hallelujah!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Talent creates a work; genius keeps it from dying.—Emerson.

TWO KILLED IN WRECK

Medix Run Lumber Train Jumped the Track on Curve

A FAITHFUL ENGINEER

Sticks to His Post to Save Lives of two Children Riding on the Ill-fated Train

BUT HE WAS KILLED IN THE ATTEMPT

A fatal wreck occurred at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon on the Goodyear lumber company's railroad which runs from that company's camp to Medix Run in which two people were killed, two badly injured and several others slightly injured.

The dead: S. M. Miller, of Medix Run, pinned under his engine and scalded to death. William Green, 12 years old, pinned under the engine and scalded to death.

The seriously injured: Lilly Green, arm and head scalded and hair and body burned. Harry Coher, of Medix Run, fingers broken and body bruised by jumping.

The train consisted of an engine followed by a dead engine and twelve cars loaded with bark. About a dozen people were on the train, including two train crews and several other people who had visited the camp. Among the latter were William and Lilly Green, two children aged 12 and 15 respectively, and to this fact must be attributed the death of Engineer Miller, who bravely stuck to his post in an endeavor to save the lives of the children.

When the train struck the top of the grade one of the brakes refused to work and the train started down the hill at a fearful rate of speed. Everybody on the train realized the danger which existed on some of the sharp curves at the foot of the grade and with the exception of the two Green children and engineer, everybody jumped from the train. In this manner several were slightly bruised about the body and Mr. Coher had his hand injured.

Engineer Miller could not force either of the children, who were riding the engine, to jump and realizing that the only chance of their escape lay in his braking the train under control decided to attempt to do this knowing he was running a great risk. At the first sharp turn at the foot of the hill the train jumped and the two engines and cars piled up in a heap, pinning the engineer and boy beneath the engine. The girl was also pinned but when those who had jumped reached the wreck she was released but not before she was badly scalded and her clothes and hair were on fire. The man and boy were not released until 4 30 p. m. nearly four hours after the wreck and their bodies were literally parboiled by steam and hot water from the engine.

Engineer S. M. Miller, who so bravely gave up his life in an attempt to save two others, is survived by his wife and two small children all living at Medix Run. The Green children are children of Mr. and Mrs. William Green and live about three mile out of Medix Run.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Fugitive Shot Constable.

While attempting to arrest Jesse Rice, colored, at Riverside Wednesday night Constable George Brown shot him dead and was himself fatally shot in the abdomen by the prisoner. Charles Brown, a son of the officer, was also wounded in the arm by Rice.

Two months ago a warrant was issued for the arrest of Rice on a charge that he had committed an assault on a young white woman at Masontown. Rice, however, disappeared and Wednesday Constable Brown, of Uniontown learned he was living at Riverside. Accompanied by his son, the officer went there to make the arrest and the shooting followed when the negro offered armed resistance.

Curfew to be Enforced.

The authorities of Bellefonte have given notice that from now on the curfew ordinance will be rigidly enforced and that the curfew whistle will blow at eight o'clock during the school term.

The parents will do well to advise their children of the intentions of the officers and thus save themselves a great deal of trouble and expense that might follow violations of the ordinance in the future. It is believed that the curfew law is a good thing for the young people and hence the necessity of its enforcement.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE PRICE OF PEPPER.

It Helped to Change the History of the Old World.

In the sixteenth century all the pepper consumed in England was bought by the English merchants from the Dutch, who brought it from India. Owing to racial jealousy, the Dutch traders in 1599 raised the cost from 3 shillings to 6 shillings per pound. This petty display of ill feeling caused considerable annoyance to the English merchants and aroused in them that feeling of independence which has always been so characteristic of our race.

They determined to import their pepper direct from India in their own ships and for this purpose formed a company, called the Governor and Company of Merchants of London Trading to the East Indies, which in latter days became eventually known as the East India company.

Their first voyages embroiled them in almost innumerable quarrels with the Dutch and Portuguese, and for a time the venture proved a financial failure. It was not until 1615 that the company became successful and obtained lucrative treaties, owing to their decisively defeating the Portuguese.

From this time on their possessions gradually increased, slowly at first and then very rapidly, until, by the wise and beneficial management of such men as Clive, Warren Hastings and Cornwallis, they exercised sovereignty over the greater portion of India.

In this manner it happened that an increase in the price of pepper momentously affected the history of mankind.—London Standard.

DIVISIONS OF TIME.

The Planet Venus Has Neither Days, Months Nor Years.

Though the fundamental division of time, the day, appears intuitive to most persons, it is well to remember that in the arctic regions the marking of this division is by no means easy. During several successive months the sun is either always below or always above the horizon, and the only method—a very uncertain one—of distinguishing between day and night is to observe the times of high and low tide. Division of time into months comes from the motions of the moon. Malays, Polynesians and Australian aborigines reckon time exclusively by months and days.

That greater unit of time, the year, characterized by the regular succession of the seasons, has presented the greatest difficulties to exact determination, partly because the seasons are not sharply distinguished in some regions, partly because of the universal desire to establish among the year, month and day simple relations which find no support in the facts of astronomy.

Inhabitants of Venus, if there are any, must find it extremely difficult to establish units of time. Venus always turns the same face toward the sun, so the planet has no day, and the lack of a moon deprives it of a month. Finally, it has no year, for its axis of rotation is perpendicular to the plane of its orbit and the latter is almost circular.—Chicago News.

Tea as a Panacea.

In its early days in England a wide range of curative virtues was claimed for tea. In the Mercurius Politicus of Sept. 30, 1658, appears a marvelous advertisement extolling the virtues of "that excellent and by all physicians approved China drink called tcha and tay alias tee." And there is in the British museum a broad sheet issued by the founder of Garraway's in which its "particular virtues" are displayed at length. Among many other things, it "helpeth the headache, removeth the obstructions of the spleen, cleareth the sight and purifieth adult humors and a hot liver. It prevents and cures agues, surfeits and fevers, prevents consumptions, is good for colds, dropsies and scurvies and expelleth infection." No wonder that it "hath been sold for £10 the pound weight."—Westminster Gazette.

Smart.

Slick (to Blossom)—Is this Mr. Bloomer's office? Blossom—No. His office is on the other side of the passage. Slick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—Thank you, sir. Blossom—Hey! Come back and close that door! Haven't you any doors in your house? Slick—Yes, sir, but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patent double back action door spring. It closes the door without a bang and will last a lifetime.

Discriminating.

"Of course," the British tourist was saying, "I understand that the winning party at your elections is the one that gets out the most voters."

"Not at all," replied the native. "It's the party that puts in the most votes."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Good Turns.

"De Writer was telling me he expected Crittick of the Morning Bugle to do his book a good turn."

"Yes? Well, he seems to have given it two or three good turns. He roasted it pretty thoroughly."—Exchange.

Setting Him Right.

The poet was busy at his desk.

"The fire of genius is burning, eh?" queried the casual caller.

"Not so you can notice it," replied the rhymester. "That's my cigar you smell."—Chicago News.

For a man to exert his powers in doing good so far as he can is a most glorious task.—Sophocles.

We Want You

To know that we are the exclusive Selling Agents in this vicinity

FOR Rexall Remedies
The medicines with a definite aim, one for every human ill, each one guaranteed by us to effect a perfect cure or we refund your money.

FOR Liggett's Saturday Candy
A Queen among confections at a popular price. Regular fifty cent quality that we sell
Saturdays only, 29c.

FOR Symond's Inn Spices
The Spices with a clean bill of health, guaranteed absolutely pure and free from adulteration of any kind. We added this line to supply a demand for a pure Spice that could not be filled from any other source.

FOR National Cigars
The Co-Operative Kings of the cigar trade. Co-operation gives you your cigars at half price all through your smoking list or doubles the quality of your smokes at the same old prices.

Green's Pharmacy Co.,
The Rexall Store.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ONLY ONE.

The Record in Bellefonte is a Unique One.

If the reader has a "bad back" or any kidney ill and is looking for relief and cure, better depend on the only remedy endorsed by people you know. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve quickly—cure permanently. Bellefonté citizens testify to this. Here is a case of it:

Mrs: Emma J. Davis of E Logan St. Bellefonte, Pa. says; I have a great deal of confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills, and have already recommended them in a published testimonial in 1897. I told how I had been relieved of kidney complaint and backache which had kept me suffering for years. Doan's Kidney Pills did this for me when other remedies had failed. Whenever I feel any symptom of my old trouble I send to F. Potts Green's drug store for a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills and it never requires more than a few doses to get me right."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

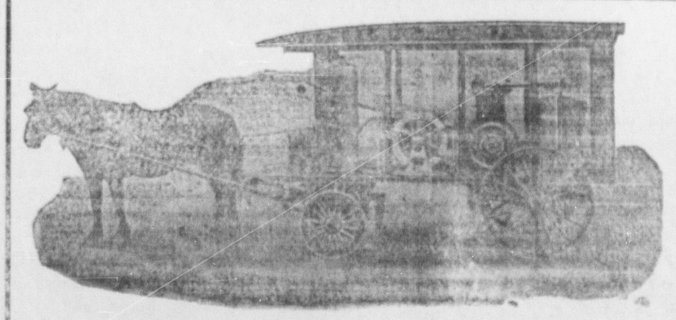
—Try Admiral Coffee

Large Barn Burned

Last Wednesday night the large barn on the farm of Peter Meyers at Martha was burned to the ground. Mr. Meyers resides in Philipsburg but had been helping his son, who is tenant on the farm, and on Wednesday they had driven some cattle to Philipsburg and had retired early for rest. About nine o'clock the father awoke and was surprised to find the barn afire. The flames had gained such headway that no effort was made to save the building which was destroyed with all its contents, consisting of three horses, three head of beef cattle, farming implements, wagons, 300 bushels of wheat, a big crop of hay, corn fodder, etc. The total loss will amount to about $4000 on which there was only a partial insurance.

Mr. Meyers and son Charles both made narrow escapes, coming out of the barn just as it toppled over. The burning of the barn set fire to a valuable tract of woodland belonging to Mr. Meyers, and a full day was spent in fighting the flames.

EDW. K. RHOADS
At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only:
BEST QUALITIES
—OF—
ANTHRACITE
—AND—
BITUMINOUS
COALS
Also, All Kinds of
WOOD, GRAIN, HAY, STRAW
AND SAND.
Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.
Telephone Calls:
Central Co - - 1314
Commercial Co. - - 682



Let Us Do Your Housecleaning.
By Dustless Process and Without Tearing up Carpets or Removing Furniture.
Estimates cheerfully given. Phone or leave your order at this office, or Zellers Drug Store.
SANITARY VACUUM CLEANING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PENNA.
It is necessary to leave orders soon, as the Sanitary Wagon, or Cleaner will be in Bellefonte only a short time.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—How about the Logan Benefit?

—The fun of paying freak election bets will now interest many.

—The candidates who have been leading strenuous lives can now take a needed rest.

—Thomas Estrada Palma, first president of Cuba, died at Santiago Wednesday night.

—Dr. J E. Ward and James K. Barnhart enjoyed a hunting trip on Tuesday and succeeded in getting four rabbits.

—District Deputy S. E. Ulman, of Williamsport made an official visit to the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks this week.

—John Trafford who has served the janitor at the court house for the past three years, has resigned to except a position at the Garman house.

—The Lock Haven Electric Light company is extneding its service to Flemington and the residents of the latter place will soon be enjoying electric lights.

—The idea of giving the public school pupils practice in voting by the use of actual ballots is a good one. Many votes were lost in the county on Tuesday through the ignorance of the voters.

—A number of town boys held a Taft celebration Wednesday evening, giving a street parade and making a great deal of noise for their size. Some of them rode in vehicles and others were mounted on horses and mules.

—Ed. Murray and W. E. Greene, two colored young men of town have opened a restaurant in the store room adjoining Schofield's harness shop on Spring street. They were open for business Saturday evening.

—Daily Justice was sworn in as policeman on Tuesday afternoon by Squire W. F. Musser, to take the place of William Beezer. Mr. Justice is a strong well built man and will undoubtedly make a very efficient officer.

—On Wednesday evening a number of friends of Mrs. Mary Hull, who resides on Allegheny street, tendered her a surprise in honor of her seventieth birthday anniversary. The evening was highly enjoyed by all present, who wished Mrs. Hull many happy returns of the day.

—Henry Daniker, the popular young bookkeeper for the Harbison-Walker Brick Works at Retort, and Miss Mary Griffey one of Osceola's best known young ladies, were married last Tuesday. On returning from their wedding trip they will reside at Sandy Ridge.

—One night recently thieves broke into the Thomas D. Freeble home at Latrobe and tore the family genealogical records from three Bibles. Two men who were looking for evidence in a case in which the Freeble family was interested, had called at the house previously and saw the records in the Bibles.

—The American Union Telephone company gave a very prompt and satisfactory service Tuesday evening, and especially the county returns. They had a man in each precinct to report the result as soon as the boards were through counting. By a perfect arrangement all their patrons received the results promptly.

—The Pennsylvania Live Stock Breeders' association will hold its third annual corn show at Harrisburg January 26-29. A $50 cup prize is offered for the best show of 100 ears made by any subordinate grange in the state. Corn entry blanks can be secured from Secretary E S. Bayard, East End Pittsburg. All Pennsylvania corn growers are invited to participate in the show.

—An example of the enormous sums which the American people spend annually on luxuries is shown by the statement in the current number of the Confectioners and Bakers' Gazette, to the effect that the wholesale value of the candy output in the United States for the current year will exceed $100,000,000. The cost to the consumers will run fully $30,000,000 in excess of this sum, thus representing the profits of jobbers and retailers.

—A good roads convention was held on Friday in the interests of the prospective main State highway to run between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, the building of which will be recommended by Governor Edwin S. Stuart in his message to the next State Legislature. Similar conventions will be held at early dates at Lewistown, Huntingdon, Johnstown and Greensburg. The purpose of these conventions is to crystalize public sentiment in favor of a route for the highway to parallel the Main Line of the Pennsylvania Railroad and follow the windings of the Juniata River.—Hollidaysburg Register.

—The snow storm on Thursday was an indication that winter is not far off.

—The Austin boarding house at Avis was destroyed by fire on Wednesday entailing a loss of $3,500.

—Miss Jessie Kerstetter, of Millheim, has entered the hospital at this place to become a trained nurse.

—Don't stay out in the cold these evenings, but go the Electric theatre and enjoy the moving pictures.

—The supervisors of College township have put on concrete in place of planks on the bridge between Lemont and the Branch.

—The Republican young men of Howard celebrated the election of Taft Thursday night with a parade and a big bonfire.

—On Saturday of last week George Huss, the well known shoemaker of Spring Mills, rounded out a half century of work at his trade.

—Miss Jennie Horner of Penfield a former of the Free Methodist church in this place, has been appointed to supply the charge at Tyrone.

—Haward Bricker, of Boalsburg, who is in the Hanneman hospital, Philadelphia, for treatment, is improving and will be able to return home soon.

—Mrs. Sara A. VanOrmer, a former resident of Millheim, died at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, aged 73 years. She is survived by three children.

—The election excitement is gradually ebbing and the minds of the people will naturally turn towards the deer season, Thanksgiving and the Christmas holidays.

—A mush factory is the latest industrial enterprise in Altoona. It has been launched by S. H. Burns, who will dispense this substantial food to the residents of that city.

—The friends of Harry D. Rumberger of Philipsburg will be glad to learn that he has recovered from his recent illness with typhoid fever and on election day was able to be out and cast his vote.

—The congregation of the State College Methodist church is making plans for the erection of a handsome new edifice in the very near future. At a meeting held Wednesday evening over $7050 was subscribed. The new church and its fixtures including the parsonage, will cost about $30,000.

—Sylvester Mussina, one of the wealthiest citizens of Williamsport, dropped dead in his store Thursday from heart failure. A half hour later A. B. Worthington, president of the Muncy Manufacturing company, of the same city, suffering an attack of apoplexy, fell dead in his office.

—Richard Lingle of Blanchard, and Miss Mabel H. Brady, of Beech Creek, were married in Williamsport Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock at the home of T. F. Carkadden by Rev. C. A. Brady, of Canton. Both are very popular young people of their respective home towns.

—President Roosevelt has appointed W. F. Hill, of Huntingdon, master of the State Grage, as one of the five delegates to the international agriculture institute which will meet in Rome on November 20th. Mr. Hill's many friends are glad to learn that this honor has been conferred upon him.

—Mrs. William Yearick, of Mill Hall dropped over dead at her home about noon Friday while engaged in her house hold duties. She was found by her grandson who was returning from work at the noon hour. She had been alone in the home and it is not known what time her death occurred. It is presumed that heart failure was the cause of her death as she was a suffer from heart disease.

—One evening this week W. B. McCloskey, of Curtin township, set a bear trap near his home, bating it with a piece of meat as is customary. After the trap had been set a crow, tempted by the meat, was caught and that night a bear happened that way and ate both the crow and the bait. He set the trap again next evening and on the following morning the bear was in the trap, having come back during the night for another meal.

—The Laurelton Lumber company, which has been operating on a large job at Rutherton in the west end of Union county, has about finished cutting there and is tearing up its tracks. It will take about six weeks to finish cutting and the mill will be moved to Clearfield county. Many of the men who worked on the mill were residents of Laurelton and will have to hunt work elsewhere. The mill had been in operation for a number of years and a large tract of timberland had been cut over.

—On Thursday Messrs. Robley and Westbrook cleaned the carpets in the lecture room of the Methodist church by the vacuum process. Friday morning they started at the court house where the work of cleaning attracted a large crowd of spectators who were curious to see how the work was done. By the arrangement of glass cylinders the amount of dust being sucked up could be readily seen. The carpets of the court house had become quite dusty and were much in need of a thorough cleaning.

—Don't forget the Logan ben fit Tuesday November 17th.

—Are you going to "David Garrick?" If, not, why not? Remember it is a Logan benefit.

—According to the prevailing prices buckwheat cakes will be a luxury to some this season.

—The Pennsylvania Steel company has received an order for 25,000 tons of rails for the Atlantic Coast line.

—Miss Helen Crissman, daughter of Homer Crissman is ill at her home threatened with appendicitis.

—The newly elected county officers are being heavily besieged by aspirants for the various appointments.

—A rice and rat supper will be held at the Salvation Army hall on Thanksgiving evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

—Paul Jones, who has been ill at the Bellefonte hospital for the past few weeks with typhoid fever, was on Friday removed to his home.

Found—A bunch of keys, presumbly belonging to a railroader. Contains 7 switch keys and a number of padlock keys. Cal at this office.

—Miss Violet Longacre was taken to the Bellefonte hospital Tuesday and was operated on Wednesday morning. The operation was pronounced successful.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Norris are rejoicing over the arrival of a bright and chubby twelve pound boy which was born to them at their home on High street on Tuesday.

—The well known English comedy "David Garrick" will be presented by Mr. Clifton Mallory and company for the benefit of the Logan Fire company on Tuesday Nov. 17th.

—According to the returns from the 21st Pennsylvania Congressional District Taft's majority for President is 5457 while Barclay's majority for congress over Walker is 2762.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Saxton, of State College, have announced the engagement of their daughter Miss Pearl to John W. Morrison, of Bellefonte, the wedding to take place in November.

—While cleaning house Mrs. J. M. Road, of Millheim, fell from a step ladder, which she had mounted to clean a ceiling, and broke her arm at the wrist, besides receiving other injuries.

—Postal Inspector Dobbins was in State College Thursday and made a tour of the town and it is the opinion that he will make a favorable report for the establishing of a free postal delivery.

—Rev. R. H. Bergstresser, pastor of the Lutheran church at Pine Grove Mills and Pine Hall, has accepted a call from a church at Altoona and has tendered his resignation at his present location to take effect December 1st.

—Seven persons were injured on Friday when a Huntingdon & Broadtop passenger train ran through an open switch and crashed into a string of cars on a siding. The engine and combination baggage and mail car were wrecked.

—Letter Carrier John Garthoff is making some extensive repairs to his residence on Reynolds Avenue. An addition of an oil and bay window and new porch will make it one of the coziest homes on that pretty thoroughfare.

—A sub-station of the state constabulary has been located at Philipsburg and on Monday the detail began its patrol of the county thereabouts. Violators of the fish and game laws will have to be on their guard for the state officers.

—Miss Mary Mosebarger gave a card party to a number of her friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Brown on Lamb street Tuesday evening. The evening was very pleasantly spent and delightful refreshments were served to the guests during the course of the merrymaking.

—On Monday evening the change in the time of blowing of the curfew whistle was made being one hour earlier. At the time there were a lot of unsuspecting boys and girls on the streets and especially up town. Immediately there was a scattering of the children who were bent on police dodging and took the shortest route home.

—Jacob Ganger, a farmer of Verdilla, Northumberland county, committed suicide in the woods near his home Sunday by shooting himself. He placed the barrel of a long gun to his head and pulled the trigger with a long-forked stick, which he had cut for the purpose. A dog, which had been his constant companion, guided friends to the scene of the tragedy. The man was despondent because he could not get his crops harvested. His son is very ill and the house has been under quarantine, so that the work could not be done.

—A bronco buster would have had a chance to try his skill here on Monday. A man by the name of Dunkle had purchased a team of broncbos at the sale at the Haag House stable Saturday, and Monday attempted to take them home. One of them broke loose and gave the owner and a number of others a lively chase before it was captured. After it was again caught it gave its driver all sorts of broncho experience when it balked, laid down and did any thing to make trouble. The wiry little animal was finally conquered and driven to its future home.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

W. Harrison Walker is visiting his father at Selona.

Rev. J. J. Zahnizer of Unionville was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Harry Robb of Altoona is visiting his mother and friends in Bellefonte.

Charles Yearick, of Jacksonville was a business visitor to Bellefonte Friday.

Mrs. John Barner, of Altoona, is visiting relatives and friends in Bellefonte.

Ex-Sheriff Cyrus Brungart, of Centre Hall, was a visitor in Bellefonte Monday.

Mrs. Samuel Wallach of New York is visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. Emil Joseph.

Wilbur Harris, of Harrisburg, was in Bellefonte a few days this week visiting his many friends.

Rev. R. Crittenden left Friday noon for West Williamsport on business relative to his station.

Thomas Faxon, landlord of the hotel at Rebersburg was a business visitor in Bellefonte on Monday.

Mrs. S. B. Finnegan and daughter Florence departed Thursday for Philadelphia, at which place they will make their future home.

Blaine Feidler, who is assisiting his uncle at the Scenic spent Sunday with his parents Mr. Mrs. James A. Feidler in Williamsport.

Mrs. Daniel Heckman returned Tuesday from Wilkinsburg, where she has spent the past two weeks visiting her daughter Mrs. C. G. Spicher.

Jacob Woodring, of Port Matilda, recently elected, county commissioner was in Bellefonte Friday receiving the congratulations of his friends.

Prof. Milford Fletcher, principal of the Blanchard schools and dispenser of justice in Liberty township, transacted business at the county seat Friday.

Richard Quigley, one of Lock Haven's professional base ball men, was a visitor in Bellefonte Friday while enroute to the State-Bucknell game at State College.

Mrs. Herbert Bellringer, of New York, who has been spending some time in Europe, is now visiting her father, J. D. Sourbeck, and will remain in Bellefonte until after Christmas.

Frank Cole, who has been in the employ of the Keeler Company at Williamsport, returned to Bellefonte Friday evening, having resigned his position there to accept another at Franklin with a large contracting firm. He left for his new place Sunday.

Daniel Nolan a former Bellefonte boy who had been making his home in Curwensville was a visitor with relatives over Sunday. Mr. Nolan is now employed in Tyrone and will move his family there soon.

Dr. J. Coburn Rogers, with Mrs. Rogers, and their little daughter, arrived in town Tuesday afternoon, for a short visit with Mrs. Evelyn Rogers, and Col. and Mrs. Coburn, at their home on north Allegheny Street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Longee left Wednesday for Lewistown Junction where they will assume charge of the restaurant recently purchased by Mr. Longee. Their many friends hope they will have abundant success in their new location.

John Bullock and Hassel Montgomery were in Altoona Friday where they inspected the samples of a large Chicago clothing firm and made additional purchases for their already large up to date winter stock. The clothing merchants in attendance were banquetted at one of the large hotels.

Charles E. Fisher, one of the stalwart Republicans of Harris township, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday. Charlie was a candidate for the Republican nomination for Assembly last Spring but failed to get the nomination, but mark our prediction he will be heard from in Centre County politics in the near future.

Captain VanBrockoven, who for the past two weeks has been visiting at her home has returned to Bellefonte and will assist in the Salvation Army work at this place. She possesses a cheery disposition which has been the means of winning her many friends wherever she goes. Captain VanBrockoven has a very beautiful voice and is also very skillful on the auto-harp. Her many friends welcome her back to Bellefonte.

Irvin C. Speer of St. Louis, Mo., arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday evening to see his father Ex-county Treasurer W. T. Speer, who has been ill for several weeks, but who is now improving. When quite young Irvin Speer was employed as lineman for the Bell Telephone company when the exchange was located on the third floor of this building. Afterwards he left Bellefonte and spent several years traveling. He has since become an expert electrician, and now holds the important position of chief electrician for the Union Street Railway company of St. Louis. He will remain for several days.

Squire Hayes Schenck, of Howard, was noticable on our street Tuesday.

Mrs. Blair Yarnell of Snow Shoe is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McClellan.

Mrs. J. Will Conley and daughter Miss Nell visited friends in Howard Wednesday.

County Treasurer-elect George G. Fink of Martha, was a visitor to Bellefonte Wednesday.

S. R. Pringle, a well known Port Matilda merchant, was a business visitor in our town Tuesday.

Miss Helen Patankee who has been visiting friends in Bellefonte for the past two weeks, left for her home in Lancaster on Tuesday.

R. T. Stephenson.

Roland T. Stephenson died at his home in Mill Hall Tuesday morning of heart trouble and dyspepsia, aged 70 years. Mr. Stephenson was born and raised in east Penns valley and for many years followed farming. About five years ago he retired and moved to Mill Hall.

He is survived by his widow, three daughters, Mrs. Frank Singley, Avis; Mrs. C. Graham, of Jersey Store; Mrs. Mrs. Hymer Floris, of Flemington, and six sons, Richard, James, Harry, John, Guy and Boyd, all of Mill Hall. Also by one brother, Frank, of Jacksonville, and one sister, Mrs. William Devling of Lock Haven.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon and interment was made at Cedar Hill.

John Albright

John Albright, a well known citizen, died at his home near Penn Hall, Sunday morning at five o'clock, after a lingering illness. He was born on the South side over 72 years ago and spent his life as a tiller of the soil and stock raiser and was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He is survived by his widow and the following children: Mrs. McClellan Rossman, Pine Grove Mills; Jerry Albright, Pine Hall; Charles in Nebraska; Alfred, in State College; Mrs. Sallie Stone, Aaronsburg; Miss Elizabeth, in Maryland, and John and Frank at home. His three brothers are Samuel, James and Sanders and two sisters, Eliza, of Millheim; Mrs. Add Breon, Sugar valley. He was a member of the M. E. church. The funeral was held on Tuesday and interment was made at Green Grove cemetery.

Will Play Tyrone.

The team that defeated the Big Five on their own floor here last season and afterwards defeated them again at Bellefonte, will play here on Friday evening. This team is composed of a stiffer proposition than the famous "All Stars" of Johnstown and our lads will have to hustle like every thing to keep up the good record they have maintained so far this season. Bellefonte comes here much stronger than last year. Instead of Walker in center position, they will play Doc. Kirk, a former State college student, who stands six feet two in his stocking feet. The line up otherwise is about the same. Tyrone hopes to win this game from the town of Governors.—Herald.

Musser—Meyers.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Meyers, at Fairbrook, was the scene of a pretty wedding at noon Wednesday when their daughter Miss Albertha Meyers was united in marriage to Albert Musser. The bridesmaid was Miss Anna Fortney and J. M. Fry was best man. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. A. Black in the presence of a number of witnesses.

Mr. Meyers is one of Ferguson township's enterprising young farmers. As he had not fully recovered from injuries received in the wreck on the Pellefonte Central railroad several weeks ago their wedding trip was postponed. They will make their home on the Musser farm on the Branch after April 1st, 1909.

Fresh Water Shad.

Considering the fact that it has been stated that no fish could get by the McCall's ferry dam and that the shad industry on the upper Susquehanna is ruined, there is considerable curiosity here to know whence come the shad which have been found in fish boxes lately. This week a fisherman was fined $10 for having a shad in his box, it being against the law to catch shad that way, although the shad found its own way in. Fisherman say that there are plenty of shad in this part of the river and they wonder if they ever go to salt water, some professing to believe that a new kind of fresh water shad is growing up in the river streches above the dams.

A New English Singer.

Equal in many ways to Vesta Tilley, vesta Victoria and Marie Lloyd, and in many other ways their superior, is Miss Clarice Mayne. She is the new singer now in America fresh from the big London music halls. By arrangement with Joseph W. Stern & Co., The New York Sunday World will give both the words and music of her best song, "It's Always Nice Weather Indoors." Miss Mayne is now appearing in vaudeville in Greater New York. She is making a decided hit. If you want her best song order next Sunday's World.

Y. M. C. A. 24, B. H. S. 20

One of the fastest basket ball games of the season was played in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Friday evening between the Y. M. C. A. team and the High school team.

In the first half the Y. M. C. A. team was composed of the scrub players; and they put up a fine game against their opponents. At the end of the first half the score stood 9-6 in favor of the B. H. S.

The Y. M. C. A. boys seeing that the High School was defeating them they thought it best to put in some of the regular players to advert defeat, but the High School lost by the score of 24-20.

A series of games is being arranged between the B. H. S. and the Y. M. C. A. and there will be an admission fee of 15 cents to help cover expense of erecting new bleaches for a greater seating capacity.

It would be a nice thing if some person in town would put up a nice silver cup for the victorious team.

Line up:

Y. M. C. A.		High School
Walker	Forward	Wallace
Shields		
Tasker	Forward	Hartranft
Malott		
Rumbarger	Centre	Gamble
Hollabaugh		
Struble	Guard	Hollabaugh
Keichline		Bair
Hollabaugh	Guard	Olewine
Walker		

Goals from field—Walker 3, Shields 3, Hollabaugh 3, Mallott 2, Hartrauft 5 Gamble 3, Wallace 1. Fouls—Shields 2, Wallace 2, Referee Lingle.

Death of a Girl

Sunday morning death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wagner at Howard and took hence their daughter, Eleanor Louise. She had been ill for the past four months, heart disease being the cause of her death. She was born August 14, 1898, and was aged 10 years 2 months and 24 days at the time her young life was ended.

Eleanor was one of the two interesting and pleasant daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wagner and the parents and family are grief stricken over the death of of this dear one. She will be greatly mourned in the family circle and during her illness she was missed by her teacher and schoolmates, who greatly sympathize with the parents and children in the loss of their daughter and sister.

Besides the parents, one sister, Hilda and four brothers, Russell, Paul, Stanley and Malcolm survive.

The funeral took place from the home of her parents Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. H. I. Crow conducted the services and interment was made in the Reformed cemetery at Jacksonville.

Take The First Job You Can Get

The factories have begun to open, the contracts are being let, building has begun and all the wheels of industry have begun to turn.

Jobs are going again. Take the first job you can get. If you have been among the unemployed do not let yourself get among the unemployable. Any job is better than none. The man with a job can always get another easier than the man who has none, The man who is at work has a visible, palpable recommendation no amount of "references" and recommendations can secure to the man who is not at work.

The one man's need, now that business has begun, is to get in somewhere. Men hesitate. They want all they had before. They want the same work. They will not take less pay. They wait. They lose in waiting more than the difference in pay. If you are among the unemployed, who have waited, heartsick for a job, do not wait now if a job comes. Get to work. Recovery has but begun. Jobs are few.

The man who takes the first job he can get, when recovery begins gets the job he wants in the end. The man who waits get nothing.—Press.

Pomona Grange Meeting.

Centre County Pomon Grange will meet in Milesburg Thursday Nov. 19th at 9:30 a. m. to hold their fourth quarterly meeting for this year. The officers of Pomona Grange will dedicate the new Hall of Bald Eagle Grange at this time, will also confer the fifth degree during the afternoon session. All fourth degree members are cordially invited. There will be an interesting program. The busy season is over. Let us have a good turnout.

D. M. CAMPBELL
Secretary.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

James G. Emigh	Penna. Furnace
Emma L. Barto	" "
Maurice B. Musser	Pine Grove Mills
Bertha I. Meyers	Penna Furnace
Lorenzo T. Cruse	Kane
Mary Devine	Philipsburg
James A. McClain	Spangler
Emma A. Holliday	Bellefonte
Oscar M. Grazer	Gatesburg
Vernie I. Gates	"